THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor. | NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 31, 1862. | VOL. X.—No. 7. PRICE FOUR CENTS.

LOSS OF THE CUMBERLAND.

BY R. L. RAY, U. S. FRIGATE POTOMAC.

FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

AIR—*American Star.*

Oh! comrades, come gather and join in my ditty,
Of a terrible battle that happened of late—
Let each Union tar drop a sad tear of pity,
When he thinks of the once gallant Cumberland's fate.
The eighth day of March told a terrible story,
And many a tar to this world bade adieu,
But our flag was emblazoned with emblems of glory,
By the glorious deeds of the Cumberland's crew.

On that ill-fated day, about ten in the morning,
The sky all so cloudless, while bright shone the sun,
The drums of the Cumberland sounded a warning,
Which told every man to stand firm to his gun.
An iron clad frigate, upon them came bearing,
And high in the air, the base rebel flag flew—
The pennant of treason she proudly was wearing—
Determined to conquer the Cumberland's crew.

Up, spoke her brave captain, with stern resolution,
Brave boys, by this monster we'll ne'er be dismayed,
Let us swear to maintain our beloved Constitution:
To die for our country, be never afraid.
We fight for the Union, and our cause it is glorious,
To the Stars and the Stripes we will stand ever true;
We will sink at our quarters, or conquer victorious,
He was answered by cheers from the Cumberland's crew.

Now the gallant ship opened her guns' dreadful thunder,
Her broadside like hail on the rebels did pour;
The people gazed on, with terror and wonder,
For the shots struck her sides and passed harmlessly o'er.
But the pride of our navy was firm and undaunted,
Though the dead and the wounded her decks they did strew,
While the flag of our Union more proudly it flaunted,
Sustained by the blood of the Cumberland's crew.

Now, the traitors found cannon balls would not avail them
In fighting the heroes with right on their side;
And the flag of secesh had no power to quail them,
Though the blood from her scuppers all reddened the tide.
She struck her amidships, and her planks she did sever,
The sharp iron bow pierced the noble ship through:
But still, as they sank in the dark rolling river,
"We will die at our guns," cried the Cumberland's crew.

Oh, slowly they sank in Virginia's red waters;
Their voices on earth will be heard never more;
But mourned by Columbia's sons and fair daughters,
May their blood be avenged on Virginia's shore.
In their battle stained graves they are silently lying,
While the living are weeping their final adieu:
And the Star Spangled Banner is o'er them still flying,
As nailed to the mast by the Cumberland's crew.

Oh, Columbia's sweet birthright, and freedom's communion,
Her flag never floated so proudly before,
For the spirits of those who have died for the Union,
Move its proud folds to Heaven, to wave evermore.
And if we again should in battle assemble,
May God bless our banner, the Red, White and Blue,
And beneath its bright stars cause tyrants to tremble,
Or sink at our guns, like the Cumberland's crew.

U. S. FRIGATE POTOMAC, Vera Cruz, Mexico, May 2, 1862.

THE FAST YOUNG MAN.

HIS MYSTERIOUS ADVENTURES
WITH
A DASHING MARCHIONESS.

A THRILLING STORY OF
FAST AND FANCY LIFE,
More particularly in the Cities of New York and Brooklyn, giving a Vivid Portraiture of Secret Intrigues in High Life, and of Midnight Orgies in Water street, and Kindred Localities.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

CHAPTER VIII.

Ike in Hogan's Den—A Discovery—A Plan—Harrington's Release—Downy Jim Taken Aback—Hogan Disappears.

It was now the third day of Harrington's imprisonment, and he had not been troubled by a visit from either of his captors; he had a presentiment, however, that he would not remain long without one; his spirits were beginning to be influenced by the hopelessness of freedom, and he had almost begun to plan some mode of compromise; he had even determined when next Hogan brought his food, to request him to intimate to Burke his desire for an interview.

That same afternoon, Ike, in pursuit of knowledge, had sauntered into Hogan's, and after partaking of some liquor, sat himself down by the stove, and either fell or pretended to fall into a doze, for it was at an hour of the day when few went out or in; his endeavors to draw Hogan into conversation met with but poor success, and Hogan's wife was absent on an errand; he had not been long enjoying his *otium cum dig*, when his attention was attracted by the entrance of a boy, bearing on a tray what, from the effect produced on Ike's olfactory nerves, he judged to be a savory meal; this, after eyeing Ike closely for a while, to observe whether or not his sleep was feigned or real, he carried into the back room, and then Ike strained his ears to learn what next took place; he heard Hogan open the secret door and enter, and oven the sounds as of a hasty conversation, and in a few minutes he returned, but Ike slept sounder than ever. Hogan then made preparations to go out, and without taking much more notice of his customer, went into the street, locking the door, and putting the key into his pocket. This very unusual proceeding on Hogan's part confirmed Ike in his belief that there was some secret to penetrate with which he was unacquainted; he knew well that neither Jim nor Burke were there, for they were concealed in a less populous locality away from the city, in which it was dangerous for them to be seen; so after waiting for a few seconds to make certain that the landlord was fairly off, he entered the back room, and touching the secret spring, (which opened on either side, and could be fastened also at pleasure) he stood in the presence of Harrington, who, with a light, was at his dinner, and surprised at the look of wonderment on Ike's face, exclaimed,

"Ah! who are you? What want you here?"

"Hush, for de love of Got," replied Ike; "speak low, de very walls have ears; how came you into dish place?"

"Morgan and another trapped me; he owes me a grudge for sending him to Sing Sing."

"Ah, mine Got, now I knows all; if you don't get out of here you ish a dead man."

"I half suspected as much, but will you aid me to escape? I have just sent Hogan off for Jim Morgan, and they will be back anon."

"Not yet, not yet, he has lock de door and take de key with him, and ve can't get out; and besides, if you escape ven I am here, my life vould not be worth a cent; but let me tink a moment. Now I have it: let Jim come, and gain time till to-morrow; about two hours after breakfast it will be broad daylight; open your door, and walk boldly out; de streets will be full of people, and Hogan, if you once get dere, vill not make a muss."

"But how am I to open my door?"

"Ah, now I vill show you; you see dese nails? Vell, count de seventh from de floor, and press it with your thumb, and keep it dere till a passage opens wide enough for you to pass; then leave as fast as you can; they can fasten it outside, but as they are not in the habit of doing that, he may forget, or not think it worth de while."

"And what can I do for you, my man?"

"It ish time enough to speak of dat ven you get out of dis. I know vore you I ve, and may some day come to see you. Remember, if Ike send in his name you vill see me, no matter de time."

"That I shall not fail to do."

"Now I must away—mind all I tell you."

Ike had barely time to settle himself in his former position, when Hogan, who had merely been to send another messenger for Jim, returned; but the noise of his entrance did not appear to have any effect upon Ike, who continued to sleep on in tranquility, and did not show any signs of life for fully half an hour, when, with an admirable series of yawns and turnings, he opened his eyes, and coolly enquired the time of day; which important information having been imparted to him, he assumed a perpendicular position, and in a short time withdrew the light of his countenance from that particularly sublunary sphere.

It was late in the evening before Jim made his appearance; his interview with Harrington seemed to afford him considerable satisfaction, and he intimated to Hogan that within twenty-four hours he would be relieved from his charge; but as he dare not remain in the city, he left hastily, with the assurance that he would return next night, when the whole matter would be settled up.

Harrington now waited impatiently for the moment of action; never did time drag so slowly—the minutes seemed hours, but as the time wore on, he gathered strength and courage; he was also busy meditating on his best course of action should he be successful; his first impulse was, to give direct information to the police, but this he concluded would not be safe, as his escape would at once give the alarm, and defeat the object he had in view of capturing them; he determined, therefore, to keep his own counsel until their suspicions were lulled, and leave circumstances to determine the time for action.

The time at length arrived when Hogan appeared with his breakfast. That meal dispatched, and the remnants removed, he sat himself down to prepare for his attempt—he was in the dark (for he had never been permitted a light but at meal time), and his calculations were very uncertain; but after he had allowed sufficient time, as he thought, to elapse, he took his place at the panel which was to afford him egress. At last his hand traced out the spot, and with a firm pressure he applied his thumb, and slowly the partition gave way before him; he stepped cautiously forward, and on approaching the door communicating with the front apartment, discovered Hogan standing with his back to the stove smoking; his wife was engaged behind the bar. With a desperate spring he felled Hogan to the ground ere he could utter a cry, and leaping over his body, was the next moment in the street, breathing the free air of heaven.

Dire was the consternation of Hogan and his wife at the escape of their prisoner; they were as bewildered as to how he had discovered the secret of the spring, and a thousand times did he curse himself for his neglect to fasten it outside; these regrets were all vain now; but how to account to Jim and Burke for their victim was his great concern; he knew their desperate and unrelenting dispositions, and trembled for his life.

Jim and Burke made their appearance at the appointed hour, but they had scarcely crossed the threshold, when they observed by Hogan's looks that something was wrong. They entered quickly through the shop into the back room, motioning Hogan to follow them; here they at once learned that the bird was flown. Jim's imprecations were fearful, and seizing Hogan by the throat, he would have strangled him had not Burke interfered, for Hogan was a useful man in many respects among the thieves of the metropolis, and his death would have raised a hornet's nest about the ears of his murderers, and perhaps lead to their betrayal by some of their own friends. When sufficiently able to speak, Hogan gave an account of all he knew of the matter—and that was not much—not omitting to mention the visit paid to him by Ike on the day previous. On him, therefore, their suspicions now rested, and the more strongly, as of late he had exhibited considerable reserve, and on more than one occasion had refused to join them in some of their expeditions, on the plea of indisposition. One conclusion was also come to by all, which was, that Hogan's was no longer a place which they could approach with safety, and that even he had better remove to another locality.

Next morning the neighbors were surprised to find Hogan's shop unopened, and it soon leaked out that he had made a moonlight flitting, and gone no one knew whither.

CHAPTER IX.

The Heiress and Miss Duval—Fifth Avenue Morality—Fred Johnson—The Fall—An Elopement.

Perhaps there was not a wealthier broker in all New-York than James Littleton. His bank account daily increased with a steadiness that threw gold discoveries into the shade. He was a widower, but kept up a magnificent establishment in the Fifth Avenue, where his daughter, whom he prized above all his wealth, presided. He was prosperous and proud, for none could vie with him in his riches, and Emma, his fair child, was one whose beauty eclipsed all her rivals.

Left early to herself, by the death of her mother, she was brought up in a fashionable boarding school; but at the age of eighteen was installed by her father at the head of his household affairs. She was now about twenty, and her beauty and riches had attracted many suitors for her hand; but by a strange fancy, though many of them were eligible, she had not seen one whom she could esteem or love. Left much to her own resources, she spent much of her time in visits among her numerous acquaintances; yet much of her time was spent in reading, and in the secret of her boudoir she eagerly devoured the novels of the day. Her boarding school education had initiated her thoroughly in this phase of study, and the craftiness of French governesses had introduced to her notice many books, the moral tendency of which was anything but elevating, and the result of their teaching most questionable. This is but too frequently the disadvantage of many of these private institutions, where a number of young girls are thrown into each other's society for a length of time, one single member of vicious propensities being the means of inoculating the rest with wonderful rapidity. Acquaintances once made are often kept up after entering the world, and old reminiscences renewed and commented upon. Thus it was that Emma, though freed from the direct influence of constant companionship, was perhaps as much endangered by the friendship of some who, like herself, had finished their school days, and now moved about in the same circle with herself.

She was seated in her room one forenoon, apparently enjoying, with heightened color and quickened pulse, the mysteries of a French romance, when Fred, the page, a youth of about eighteen, announced Miss Duval. Hastily throwing aside her book, she started to her feet, and flew to meet her friend; the two kissed each other half a dozen times, with many professions of regard and affection.

"Oh! my dear, dear Emma, I am so glad I have found you at home—I have so much to tell you."

"Why, my dear girl, what in the world is the matter with you? You look quite excited."

"And so I may be; but I tell you, Emma, you have a handsome young fellow for a page there."

"Do you really think so? You havn't surely fallen in love with him?"

"No, not quite," replied Miss Duval, "but there's no saying what I might do; stranger things have happened. What do you think—I have got such a beau—I'll bet you a pair of gloves you can't tell who!"

"Not George Harrington, is it?"

"George? no, poor fellow, I have sometimes thought he had a notion of becoming sweet, but he may save himself the trouble; he's too much of a man for me; his wife will require to be a pattern of everything sublime, and that is much more than I am inclined to be. When I get a husband, I intend to be master, mistress, and all."

"Ah, how beautifully the French arrange such matters. I do admire the complacency of French married life; it is free from the conventionalities of society such as ours, and I think much more conducive to the happiness of both parties; but we are forgetting the main object of your visit. What is the weighty matter you have to communicate?"

"Of that I will now speak, but you must not laugh at me; it is so ridiculous, and yet the fellow is so handsome that I almost fancy sometimes that I might do worse than encourage him, for you know I have an independent fortune, and can act as I please."

"In heaven's name don't keep me in suspense. Who is it?"

"What think you of Thomas, our footman. Now, do not smile; I am certain he is over head and ears in love with me; he has not said as much to me in words, but his eyes speak volumes. When he approaches me when I am alone, I can hear him sigh, and when he hands me into the carriage, an unmistakable pressure of the hand assures me of his regard."

"You must be highly flattered by his attention."

"Indeed I feel inclined to reciprocate the attachment; he is so handsome, and if raised to a decent position I am sure would acquit himself with discretion."

"Well, much more unlikely things have occurred, and such marriages have sometimes turned out well; for my own part I would sooner marry a handsome fellow who was poor, than an ugly rich one."

"Then you do not deem me so foolish as I expected—thanks for your sympathy; but let me ask, where did that handsome boy of yours come from?"

"That is more than I can tell. The last man we had was getting too old, and I induced my father to discharge him, and get one more suited for the duties."

"Well, you have been fortunate in your selection; see you don't fall in love with him."

After some further chat about the gossip of the day, these two young ladies—whose ideas of manhood lay more in the outward form of sensual beauty than in the acquirements of the intellect—parted.

Emma's recent conversation with Miss Duval was not without its effect, for after having spent some time again at her book, she rang the bell, which she knew would be answered by the appearance of the page, and detained him for a short time on the pretext of asking information about various matters, and giving some direction about others, while she examined his appearance so closely and with such ardent gaze as made him drop his eyes before her looks, and caused him to retire from the room with cheeks tingling with blushes, and heart palpitating with emotions of delightful bewilderment.

And now, with half closed eyes, she reclined on a sofa, and permitted her ideas to dwell on the beauties of her youthful page, Fred Johnson. Her imagination, rendered powerfully acute by the nature of the mental food in which she indulged, conjured up before her heated vision the blissful extacies of being possessed of such a lover, and her fancy ran wild in the enjoyment of pleasures, of which her fervent temperament had often led her to dream, but of which as yet she had never partaken. From this hour she lived in an atmosphere of feverish excitement, and by sundry trifling indications cautiously developed, she made Frederick aware that he was not indifferent to her.

There had been a grand dinner at the Broker's, a thorough business affair, given to his friends and customers, but from which, from its very nature, the fair sex had been excluded. At an early period of the entertainment, Emma had accordingly retired to a small parlor specially devoted to her use, where she wiled away the hours with one of her favorite authors until it was time to adjourn to her chamber; on this occasion, seduced by the interest of the book she was perusing, she could not leave it without concluding the story, and accordingly intimated to her maid who had come to her for orders, that she would dispense with her services for the night. It was about one in the morning when she lighted a taper, and proceeded toward her room, within a few paces of which she encountered Frederick, also on his way to bed, and suddenly an idea broke upon her. Seizing his hand, she opened her door, drew him in, and secured the door. And now the proud heiress stood in the sanctity of her chamber with the menial whom her father had hired to do service; but thoughts and desires travel faster than words, and she threw her arms around him, and covered his face with burning kisses, while he, nothing loth, returned them with interest; then making him sit down beside her, and pillowing his head upon her snowy breast, did this high bred girl pour into his ear the history of her sudden and fervent love, and gave herself up with wild delirium to the guilty enjoyment of pleasures, which, under such circumstances, leave but a sting which can never be withdrawn, and breed a cankering sore which a lifetime cannot heal.

And as Emma was left to herself, and finally sought her couch, with what feelings did she hide her face in the pillow, and, with tears, curse the hour she was born. Dishonored! lost! she wept over her folly when too late, and so at last she felt to be. Composing herself as the thoughts of her recent happiness recurred to her memory, she gradually approached her slumbers with a smile of satisfaction, and conjuring to her fancy visions of future bliss, she fell asleep to dream of him she loved so well.

With an impetuosity which prudence could hardly control, Emma now gave full sway to her passions, and frequent were the banquets of love in which she and her paramour indulged; she placed little restriction on her inclinations, for versed as she was in all the artifices of French adventure, she cared little for consequences, feeling secure that if necessary she could at any time obtain means to prevent unpleasant revelations. The less compunction did she feel at her conduct, as within a very few days from her fall, her friend, Miss Duval, had eloped with her lover, and it was some comfort for her to know that she had a companion who, though a little more bold in her proceedings, was not a whit more favored in her love, and she even congratulated herself that while her friend had declared by her proceedings before the world that she had fallen, she at least had not as yet forfeited the world's esteem, while at the same time she had gratified to the fullest extent, the passion which devoured her soul. It was true that Miss Duval had married her chosen one, at which the world laughed, called her a silly fool, and refused to associate with her; but she enjoyed as great privileges without sacrificing her station in the eyes of her friends, because it was done clandestinely; but after all who was more to be envied, Miss Duval and her husband, whose connection was sanctified by the rites of the church, or Emma and her lover, living in secret though unhallowed sin; the former rejected by the fashionable world because of her alliance beneath her, the latter glittering among her wealthy associates, a polluted being.

CHAPTER X.

Harrington's History—Hopes and Fears—The Burglary—The Knife at Work—Arrest of Downy Jim and Burke.

George Harrington was the only son of wealthy parents, who both died when he was very young, leaving him a handsome fortune in the hands of trustees, to be handed over to him on his attaining his majority. This his faithful guardians had invested in such a profitable manner, that when the time arrived for him to receive it, the amount originally large was nearly doubled, and he found himself ranked among the millionaires of New York. The residence of his parents in the Fifth Avenue was their own property, and by his father's will was placed under the charge of an aunt of George's, whose amiable qualities rendered her admirably fitted to watch with almost maternal solicitude over the welfare of her nephew. On coming of age, George continued to reside in the house where he was born and brought up; and his aunt, whom he loved and esteemed, presided over his domestic concerns.

He was now about twenty-four years of age, and had more than once thought of marriage, but had not as yet been able to discover any one who sufficiently came up to the mark of his ideas of what a wife should be; but strange as it may appear, he was much more affected by the memory of his adventure with the unknown lady, than he was willing to admit. An indescribable feeling haunted him that he had been made the party to an adventure, in which some plot existed of which he had not the faintest conception of the object; at the same time he felt convinced that the unknown lady was not one of those guilty creatures who prostitute themselves for the love of gain, while her conduct precluded the idea that mere wantonness had actuated her proceedings. From the hints she threw out, he hoped to hear from her again, although he discovered that the house in Brooklyn was shut up, and he had lost all trace of her; but while he hoped, he almost feared to hear from or of her, for his spirit recoiled at the thought that he might possibly become the tool of a designing woman, and fall into a snare which might embitter his existence and destroy the dream of love and life which he so fondly conjured up before his vision.

It was now three days since he had made his escape from the den of Hogan; he had fairly recovered his equanimity, and resumed his usual routine of study and amusement with additional zest, after the unpleasant ordeal through which he had passed, but he was well aware that he was by no means safe from the machinations of his enemies, and that their virulent malice and determined character rendered it necessary that he should be constantly on his guard. He knew not when or from whence the blow might come, but he determined to use every precaution possible to ensure his own safety, and defeat the efforts of those who had so boldly avowed their attention to molest him.

He was seated in the library (which was situated at a corner of the building) about noon, perusing the papers which were that day replete with news of deep interest, when his attention was attracted by the cry of a knife grinder, who had stopped at his door, and had approached the house in the apparent hope of getting a job. An unaccountable impulse made him rise from his seat, and inspect with a scrutinizing eye the figure which was by this time passing round to the back part of the house, where the kitchen was situated; and with a quickness which recent circumstances had tended to make more acute, he at once recognized, in spite of the disguise, a face which caused his blood for an instant to curdle, as, to escape observation himself, he recoiled from the window and almost staggered to his chair, for the man he beheld was no other than Downy Jim, the burglar.

He waited for a short time. Harrington beheld him leave the place after a stay of a few minutes. Convinced that some fresh plot was hatching against him, he, without informing any one in the house either of the discovery he had made or of his intention, set out for the headquarters of the Chief of Police, to consult him on the matter; that worthy immediately placed at his disposal a number of men who, it was arranged, were singly and at considerable intervals to be admitted to the house, there to remain as long as necessary. George immediately returned home, and in the course of the afternoon was visited by half a dozen gentlemen in plain clothes, who were made as comfortable under the circumstances as was deemed expedient. Diker and his associates had therefore a considerably gay time of it, as they were not restricted in either eating, drinking or smoking, three things which form a prominent item in the duties of an M. P.

Downy Jim and Burke were wild with rage at having been foiled in their designs, and at once set about making arrangements to regain their prize; resolving, however, this time, to finish him at once, and making the most of their work by helping themselves to whatever they could find—and it was for the purpose of ensuring means for escape that Burke had made such a pressing demand on his wife for money, as Jim's imprisonment and Burke's solitude had rendered them pretty destitute of funds. They had more than reconnoitered in the vicinity of Harrington's house; but to make sure, Jim, in the disguise of a knife-grinder, made the bold visit already alluded to, and he chuckled with inward satisfaction at what he considered the successful manner in which he had so made himself acquainted with the premises as to make him confident that this time, at any rate, his designs should not miscarry. It was about one o'clock in the morning of the day following, that a couple of men might be seen cautiously approaching the premises of George Harrington. They climbed the garden wall to the rear of the house, when suddenly a large watch dog, which had hitherto been quiet, rushed at Jim, and would have dragged him to the ground, had not Burke, with herculean force, struck him a tremendous blow on the head, which put a full stop to any prospect of his ever being able to bark or bite again.

"A thousand curses on the brute," whispered Jim; "he may have alarmed the inmates; we must retreat."

"Damn it, no," replied Burke, "this is our only chance; let us wait a little, and see if there is any movement."

They accordingly retired among some bushes, and spent half an hour in closely observing if any sign within showed that any of the people had been roused, but all was still—not a single light burning—nought but silence and darkness; and now they went to work. They first attempted to pick the lock, and succeeded, but found that bars or bolts still had to be dealt with. The precise position of these Jim had ascertained during his visit on the previous day, and while engaged in conversation with the servant, had managed to measure their distance from the floor. Producing an augur from his capacious pocket, Jim drilled a hole, and then with a fine steel saw, cut round the bolt in such a manner that it could be withdrawn. At the further end was a staircase, and, divesting themselves of their boots, they ascended; and now came the most difficult part of the task, for, notwithstanding all his efforts, Jim had been unable to ascertain the exact locality of George's bedroom, and was therefore at some loss as to what particular room he should visit; but time was precious, and without hesitation they ascended still another flight. The first place they visited was a small drawing-room, which was in darkness; they were about leaving this, when in an instant from the adjoining room there issued several men; the whole gas in the house was in full blaze, as if by magic, and they found themselves confronted by Diker and his men, all armed to the teeth. Indeed, their pistols were already presented at them.

"Surrender!" exclaimed Diker, "surrender, you villains, or by heavens your lives shall pay for it!"

But well they knew that their lives were already forfeited. Burke made a spring for the stairs, at the head of which Diker now stood, and with a furious imprecation, plunged a knife into his breast, and leaping over his body, at one bound gained the landing beneath him; here he met two men, and as he landed, a blow on the temple from a bludgeon laid him senseless, and ere he recovered, he was bound securely enough. In the meantime, Jim, overpowered by numbers, was placed in a similarly humiliating position. Diker's wound was not so serious as first appearances indicated; the knife, striking against one of his ribs, broke; but for this, his career of usefulness would have been brought to an unpleasant and untimely end.

Again baffled in their designs, and, worse than that, caught in their own trap, Jim and Burke, like wounded tigers at bay, growled out muttered curses at their fate, and with glances at Harrington, who, if looks could kill, would have been murdered a hundred times over in a few seconds, they swore that he should yet feel their vengeance. Carriages, which had already been bespoken, were then brought, and each prisoner, strongly guarded was conveyed to the Toombs.

TO BE CONTINUED.

FLYING FOXES OF CEYLON.—There are more singular inhabitants of Ceylon than trees or monkeys. The flying foxes hang from them like fruit. The flight of these creatures is directed by means of a membrane attached to the inner side of each of the hind legs, and kept distended at the lower extremity by a projecting bone, just as the fore-and-aft sail is distended by a "gaff." Over the entire surface of the thin membrane of which they are formed, sentient nerves of the utmost delicacy are distributed, by means of which the animal is enabled during the darkness to direct its motions with security, avoiding objects against contact with which, at such times, its eyes and other senses would be insufficient to protect it. By day they suspend themselves from the highest branches of the silk-cotton trees, hanging by the claws of the hind legs, with the head turned upwards, and pressing the chin against the breast. At sunset, taking wing, they hover, with a murmuring sound occasioned by the beating of their broad membranous wings, around the fruit trees, on which they feed till morning, when they resume their pensive attitude as before. They hang in such prodigious numbers that the branches often give way beneath their accumulated weight. They fly in clouds as thick as bees or midges. "When at rest or asleep, the disposition of the limbs of the flying foxes is most curious. At such times it suspends itself by one foot only, bringing the other close to its side, and thus it is enabled to wrap itself in the ample folds of its wings, which envelop it like a mantle, leaving only its up-turned head uncovered. Its fur is thus protected from damp or rain, and to some extent its body is sheltered from the sun. As it collects its food by means of its mouth, either when on the wing or suspended within reach of it, the fox is always more or less liable to have the spoil wrested from it by its intrusive companions before it can make good its way to some secure retreat in which to devour it unmolested. In such conflicts they bite viciously, tear each other with their hooks, and scream incessantly, till, taking to flight, the persecuted one reaches some place of safety, where he hangs by one foot, and grasping the fruit he has secured in the claws and opposable thumb of the other, he hastily reduces it to lumps, with which he stuffs his cheek pouches till they become distended like those of a monkey; then suspended in safety, he commences to chew and suck the juices, rejecting the refuse with his tongue.

INTELLIGENT ACTION OF A DOG.—A gentleman connected with the Newfoundland fishery was once possessed of a dog of singular fidelity and sagacity. On one occasion a boat and crew in his employ were in circumstances of considerable peril just outside a line of breakers, which, owing to some change in wind or weather, had, since the departure of the boat, rendered the return passage most hazardous. The spectators on shore were quite unable to render any assistance to their friends afloat. Much time had been spent and the danger seemed to increase rather than diminish. Our friend, the dog, looked on for a length of time, evidently aware of there being great cause for anxiety in those around. Presently, however, he took to the boat. The crew supposed he wished to join them, and made various attempts to induce him to come on board; but, no! he would not go within their reach, but continued swimming about a short distance from them. After a while, and several comments on the peculiar conduct of the dog, one of the hands suddenly divined his apparent meaning.

"Give him the end of a rope," he said; "that is what he wants."

The rope was thrown—the dog seized the end in an instant, turned around and made straight for the shore, where, a few minutes afterwards, boat and crew—thanks to the intelligence of their four-footed friend—were placed safe and undamaged. Was there reasoning here? No acting with a view to an end for a given motive? Or was it nothing but ordinary instinct.

CAMPING OUT.—If our sickly-looking young clerks, and our sedentary men generally would form clubs and combinations for the purpose of passing a few weeks every summer in the woods in camp, there is not a doubt that the improvement of their health and spirits would be very marked in consequence. There is no more reasonable way of spending one's surplus money than that which secures health at the same time with enjoyment. There is many a spindle-shanked clerk who would come out of these yearly experiences in the woods and along the streams regenerated in spirits and entirely renewed in their physique. Suppose our city bucks save up with perseverance the odd change they have been in the habit of spending on useless things, and put it all into one severe yearly tramp across the mountains and through the forests, they would be astonished themselves to find how fast they were growing in true manliness, and all that pertains to practical success in life. Nothing pays so good a dividend, the year round, as health; and health is no way to be got, along with simpler tastes and regular habits, so effectually as out under the canopy of the sky, and awakened in the morning by the singing of the birds and the eloquent voices of nature. The suggestion is worth a good deal more than a passing thought.

COLD FEET.—No person can be well long whose feet are habitually cold; while security for them, dryness and warmth are the certain means of removing a variety of ailments.

The feet of some are kept more comfortable in winter if cotton is worn, while woolen suits others better. The wisest course, therefore, is for each one to observe for himself and act accordingly.

Scrupulous cleanliness is essential to the healthful warmth of feet; hence all, especially those who walk a good deal out of doors during the day in cold weather, should be sure to dip both feet in cold water every morning, and let them remain half ankle deep, for half a minute at a time, then rub and wipe dry, dress and move about briskly to warm them up. To such as cannot well adopt this course from any cause, the next best plan is to wash them in warm water every night before going to bed, taking the precaution to dry them before the fire most thoroughly before retiring; this, besides keeping the feet clean, preserves a natural softness to the skin, and has a tendency to prevent and cure corns. Many a troublesome sore throat affection, and many a troublesome headache will be cured, if the feet are kept warm, soft and dry.

LOGIC.—"Dad," said a hopeful sprig, "how many fowls are there on that table?"

"Why," said the old gentleman, as he looked complacently on a pair of finely-roasted chickens that were smoking on the dinner-table; "why, my son, there are two."

"Two!" replied young smartness, "there are three, sir, and I'll prove it."

"Three?" replied the old gentleman who was a plain matter of fact man, and understood things as he saw them. "I'd like to have you prove that."

"Easily done, sir, easily done! Ain't that *one*, laying his knife upon the first?"

"Yes, that's certain," said his dad.

"And ain't that *two*?" pointing to the second, "and don't *one* and two added together make three?"

"Really," said the father, turning to the old lady, who was listening in astonishment at the immense learning of her son, "really, wife, this boy is a genius and deserves to be encouraged for it. Here, old lady, do you take *one* fowl, and I'll take the *second*, and John may have the *third* for his learning."

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, MAY 31, 1862.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

M., Malden, Illinois.—1. Tim Heenan is a brother to John. He has appeared at several sparring exhibitions, but has never fought a prize fight, to our knowledge. 2. Young Dutch Sam is still in England. After his arrival there, he fought Jem Gollagher by whom he was defeated. He appears to better advantage in the boxing room than in the prize ring. 3. Morrissey is probably as good as any one here; Price and Coburn are also among the best.

E., AND C. J. P., New York.—The oldest daily paper, or the first established in this city, was the New York Gazette, in 1788 which continued up to 1840, when it was merged into the Journal of Commerce. The Commercial Advertiser commenced its career in 1794, and the Evening Post in 1801.

BOONESBORO.—There are counterfeit fives on the bank in question; vignette, female seated, plow, sheaf grain, etc. It is impossible for us to say whether your's is a genuine bill or not, unless we could see it. However, we have given you a clue to the counterfeit, which may serve you.

J. E. R.—Being a constant reader of the CLIPPER, you must have read everything of importance that has been published concerning training, for we have published a large number of articles on that subject.

TRUE FRIEND, Philad'a.—1. That would be just what he wants—an advertisement. 2. Was never a prize fighter. 3. Fistiana contains the rules. We also published them in our "CHAMPIONSHIP CLIPPER." 4. We do not understand the process.

DRAMA, Philad'a.—Owing to the present state of affairs at one of the theatres in your city, we have concluded to omit your article.

J. W. E., Dayton, O.—We know of no steel plates, but lithographic portraits can be had of Mr. Currier, corner of Nassau and Spruce streets.

J. H., Taunton, Mass.—1. Mr. John G. Cadwallader, equestrian, is still alive, and can be addressed at Miller's Hotel, Philadelphia. 2. Next week, if we can ascertain.

TIP, Philad'a.—There are several works of the kind, which you may procure by calling at Peterson's, Chestnut above Third street. "Dinks on the Dog" is a good work.

L. D., U. S. Frigate Potomac, Vera Cruz.—Money received, and papers forwarded. They had been sent before your second came to hand, so we did not mail any to Key West.

J. W. W., Lockport.—1. We do not believe there are any photographs of Mace to be had here. 2. He *is* in Sing Sing.

M. H. F., Hartford.—See elsewhere. *We* don't mind the "great Python." *He* can't bite, you know.

T. D., Brooklyn.—He is residing in your city, at present. He is not now connected with any minstrel organization.

BURNT CORK.—Bogan can sell you a good one, we presume, and at a fair price.

W., Buffalo.—Neither man received the original belt. Mace holds it at present.

J. H., Cincinnati.—1. We cannot say. 2. Heenan fought two prize fights only, those being with Morrissey and Sayers.

F. G. A., Philad'a.—He is with E. B. Williams's company, in Bangor, Me.

ALICE.—We know of but one; we do not think she performed at the Melodeon, although announced to do so.

W. H. G., Chicago.—It is no longer published.

X. Y. Z.—See our notice of Mr. Christy's death.

J. K. R., Toronto.—Will forward at the earliest opportunity.

STUDENT.—Booth did not die on the stage.

ROMEO, Montreal.—It has not yet appeared.

HARRY JENNINGS.—We have a letter for you.

G. A. B., Providence, R. I.—Not at present.

BEN.—We don't know.

BOWLING.—The bowling club, of which we have taken occasion to write in previous issues, will celebrate their opening day, on the grounds of the New York Cricket Club, at Hoboken, on Thursday of this week, May 29, commencing at 12 M. A general invitation is given, for gentlemen whose tastes and habits give them a predilection for such exercises, to be on hand, and take part in the proceedings. We hope the invitation will be as generally accepted, that the club will become a permanent institution, and that others will soon be organised, so that this gentlemanly pastime may be added to the catalogue of American sports, as it is eminently adapted to fill up the vacuum in physical exercises that has so long existed here; namely, a game in which those who from corpulent tendencies, lack of muscle, or advanced years, are unable to take part in those of a more active sort. It must not be understood that the game is puerile, as it requires as much or more skill than quoits, but requires less physical exertion.

FAST RAT KILLING.—A 1000 rat match took place at Jemmy Shaw's, London, Eng., on May 6, when the dog Jacko was again victorious, killing his tenth 100 rats in extraordinary style in 5 min. 28 sec., the shortest time on record. The following is a correct account of this match, the terms of which were to kill 1,000 fair fresh rats under 100 minutes. The first 100 rats were killed in 10 min. 55 sec.; the second 100, 7 min. 9 sec.; third 100, 7 min. 1 sec.; fourth 100, 8 min. 27 sec.; fifth 100, 7 min. 40 sec.; sixth 100, 7 min. 37 sec.; seventh 100, 7 min.; eighth 100, 6 min. 15 sec.; ninth 100, 7 min. 46 sec.; tenth 100, 5 min. 28 sec. This is disposing of the varmint on the "double quick." If Barnum only had Jacko and a good supply of Washington Market rats, what a card it would be for his Museum.

IN TOWN.—Captain James Farrish has arrived home, after ten months' imprisonment in Richmond. The Captain has had crowds to visit him at his hostelrie, 16 East Houston street, since his return. He brings with him a number of curiosities, among them rings, etc., carved out of bones taken from the meat given to the prisoners. Lieut. Dempsey, another prisoner, returned with Captain Farrish. We had a visit from them on the 20th. They do not speak in very favorable terms of the treatment the Union prisoners receive at the hands of the rebels. Our men in the hands of the rebels will never be treated like human beings, while we bestow such care upon the rebel prisoners in our hands.

EUCHRE.—Our troops on their advance to Williamsburgh rather took the rebels by surprise it would seem, for on entering one of the rebel camps, they found that a nice little euchre party had departed in so much haste that they left their hands all dealt round, and the dealer had a lone hand, too, so it is averred. Whether the amount of secesh shinplasters left behind was large or not, is not recorded. It doesn't make much difference, though, as a hat full of it only amounts to about a dime in value. It will be gay stuff to play poker with when the rebels have got through with their mammoth bluff game.

JOHN C. HEENAN.—In San Francisco, Cal., they have a race boat named after the son of "Benish," and hero of Farnborough, which, about two years ago was considered the speediest "crab" there. It has been overhauled, and is now receiving much attention from those who love aquatic sports. She is owned by Harry Ratliffe; and he says if there is any thing floating around of the boat kind, and the owners have a few hundreds to risk, he is willing to show the public some sport.

HE LIKES A DROP OF GOOD BEER, HE DOES.—During the reading of Judge McCunn's decision on the lager beer case, reported elsewhere, a distinguished practitioner in the Court of General Sessions made this remark—"I have seen men drink a keg of lager beer, and they have been as sober as judges." Is this opinion complimentary to the judges or the beer? We didn't think a man would hold so much.

SPORTSMEN'S CONVENTION.—Extensive preparations are being made, we are informed, for the accommodation and entertainment of the members and friends of the Society, which assembles at Rochester at an early date. The Monroe County Club are making arrangements for a shoot outside, independent of the usual programme at State Conventions.

QUICKEST TIME ON RECORD.—The time made in the one and a quarter mile championship foot race, at Sheffield, Eng., on May 5th, by Albison, who defeated White by only a yard and a half, was 5 minutes 33¼ seconds, which is claimed to be *the quickest time on record.*

G. FOWLER, of Croton Falls, denies having issued the challenge imputed to him, in our last. Some friend has been poking fun at him, we suppose.

BIG BILLIARDS.—It will be remembered that last week we "scissored" from the Utica *Telegraph*, a paragraph relative to a big run at billiards by one Owens, at Syracuse, which appeared to us to be a canard; and we said so, because we know that most of these billiard feats are mere "blows," and very often palmed off on some reporter in search of items, just for the joke of the thing. If Owens did make "4005 points, and then gave up through sheer exhaustion," he owes it to himself to have it properly authenticated, when we will give him full credit therefor. We are pleased to notice that our authority, the *Telegraph*, calls upon the Syracuse journals to "show cause," so as to set us right on the docket. If Owens did make that 4005, it is the largest count on record, so far as we can discover, although we believe some one in New Orleans claimed to have made more, but we forget the figures. It is a great pity, however, that Owens did not go into a little training, so as not to get so soon "exhausted;" or, why did not some friend give him a little "something to take;" or why not have allowed the balls to remain as they were until he took a little rest? There is no knowing, now, how many he might have made, had he resumed his cue. As it is, the run will soon be beaten, either by cue(?), pen, tongue or type, and Owens will have to take a back seat. Just for the fun of the thing, we have been examining the record, and find that Phelan, Kavanagh, Roberts, Tieman, Seereiter, Higham, and all our acknowledged best players, are nowhere in the race on "big licks." To show them that they are not cute enough to make curious long counts with the cue, we here give a brief resume of such as have been claimed as having been made within a year or two.

JOHN CLEVELAND, in September, 1860, at the Lafayette, Broadway, N. Y., ran 1161, principally on the two reds, and no jawing.

DR. ALLEN, December 26, 1860, at Branch Hall, Boston, ran 3150 and, like Owens, gave up exhausted, leaving the balls still there. A correspondent said "he might have made *tens of thousands!*" only for lack of powers of endurance. There's where the Doctor gets the best of Owens; that is, in the number he *might* have made, or else that Syracuse reporter was not up to snuff.

ANOTHER FELLER, in Washington, D. C., soon after the above, we were informed, ran 3628. But this we do not wonder at, as down there they can beat Old Scratch himself at most anything. Bull Run Russell made the "biggest run on record, down that way, though."

E. CHESTNUT, at Frederickton, N. B., ran 500 at about the same time, but he labored under the misfortune of not having seen the CLIPPER ere he published his feat, or he might just as easily have made it 5000, for a cypher amounts to nothing, you know.

AN AMATEUR at Phelan's rooms, in this village, ran 898 on the red and white on March 1st, 1861, which was witnessed by so many gentlemen personally known to us, that we cannot doubt it. Phelan remarked, that in his *brief* experience, he had never seen as high a count before. Less than a thousand, however, don't appear to count now-a-days.

MICHAEL FOLEY, on May 11, 1861, at Cleveland, O., scored 3465, in 2 hours and 10 minutes; but he didn't get exhausted, it seems.

G. W. BICKFORD, of Concord, N. H., on May 16, 1861, ran 1055 points in the presence of several witnesses. He gave up, too, from "sheer fatigue." Fatigued at 1055! Oh! Bickford, what manner of man are you? A wag of the tongue would have placed another 5 on, easily.

MATTHEW HEWINS, of Hartford, Ct., in November last, broke down at 405. What ailed you Hewins? Did the dinner bell ring, or did they pipe to grog?

OWENS' run is the last and biggest, 4005. Wonder if Owens aint Hewins turned up at a different place, with that 405 enlarged by a cypher before the five, 405—4005. It is easily fixed, you see. These big runs at billiards beat us, so we will just "rack" our cue, without racking our brains further.

THAT TURF MEETING, announced to take place in Philadelphia last week, does not seem to have come to a focus. Philadelphia, through the Governor of Pennsylvania, is engaged just now in getting together more troops for the army, just called for by the President. The Quaker City has not time to attend to racing meetings just now, especially when it is intended that the proposed affair shall be a sort of experiment for the benefit of New York,

---

EUCHRE AND ITS LAWS.—This little volume is published in good style, on tinted paper, in neat cloth binding, for seventy-five cents per copy. It contains the law and practice governing this, the most popular of all card games. For sale by Frederick A. Brady, publisher and bookseller, 24 Ann street, N. Y.

QUOITING.—NEW JERSEY VS. NEW YORK.—An invitation from several New Jersey Quoit pitchers was extended through Mr. George Dunning, the celebrated quoit pitcher, to their quoiting friends of New York, to play a friendly home and home match at quoits, four players a side. The invitation was accepted, and the first match came off on Wednesday, May 21st., on the grounds of the Caledonian House, 35 William street, Newark. Although the weather was not at all favorable for pitching, the friends of the Jersey players mustered in strong force, and gave the New Yorkers a right merry welcome. The threatening appearance of the weather prevented a great many New Yorkers from going across, and only three of their players came forward, viz.: Messrs. Geo. Dunning, Moore and Lindsay. After a little parleying regarding the diameter of the Jersey quoits, which were objected to by the New Yorkers, on the ground that they were over ten inches, the New York players agreed to play the match even against this odds: three players a side, single handed games, 18 yards, 21 shots up.

Messrs. Smith, of Paterson, and Lindsay, of New York, played the first game. Neither of them played so well as they generally do, and the former won the game by 11 shots.

Mr. McLaren, of Newark, and Mr. Dunning, of New York, played the next game, and showed some very good play, especially Mr. McLaren, whose beautiful shots during the latter part of the game were much admired. This game resulted in Dunning scoring 13 to McLaren's 21.

The third and last game was between Mr. Moore, of New York, and Mr. McGregor, of Newark, and was the best game of the three. Mr. Moore had too much iron against him, his eight inch quoits losing considerable in the measurement with McGregor's large ten and a half inch quoits. He succeeded, however, in scoring 12 against McGregor's 21; thus making the total score for New York to be 35, to Jersey's 63.

Taking into account the capabilities of the players on both sides, they did not pitch so well as they usually do; this was caused, no doubt, by the disagreeable state of the weather, the greater part of the match being played during a drizzling rain. The return match will be played in a week or two, at the Quoit Shades, Spring street, New York, when we are sure of a well contested match being played.

On the conclusion of the games, the players and their friends, at the invitation of Mr. McLaren and his good lady, sat down to a nice table and did ample justice to the good things provided. After satisfying the inner man, the evening was spent in a happy manner, the greatest good feeling existing between the conquerors and the conquered. During the evening a match was arranged between Mr. Geo. Dunning and Mr. McLaren, proprietor of the Caledonian House, to take place on Mr. McLaren's ground, on Thursday, 5th June.

SCORE.

NEW YORK.		JERSEY.	
Lindsay	10	Smith	21
Moore	12	McGregor	21
Dunning	13	McLaren	21
Total	35	Total	63

Majority for Jersey 28 shots.

INDIAN SPORTS.—During the present week, May 28 and 29, some first class sport is expected to take place at Moffat's Grove, Buffalo, N. Y., "under distinguished patronage," whatever that may mean in a republic like our's. The exercises are to consist of Indian foot races, bow and arrow shooting, etc., under the clerkship of Adam Clark.

The first day's proceedings on Wednesday, May 28, commencing at 2 P. M., will include grand bow and arrow target shooting—open to all competitors of the Indian race. The best shot at a distance of 100 yards will receive a purse of $25. Other meritorious shots will be suitably rewarded, with presents of silver goblets, pitchers and other testimonials. At 4 P. M.—The Grand Inaugurative Five Mile Foot Race will take place, at which it is anticipated over 100 Indians will be present. The result of the race will not be decided on the first day, but on the second day, May 29, at 4 P. M., the three best runners of the previous day (Wednesday) will compete for the championship. To the champion will be awarded a prize of $100; the second best $15, the third $10, independent of which the best man will be taken to England, to compete with the renowned Bennet, (Deerfoot). Music and other amusements will fill up the interludes, and altogether, the Buffalonians appear to have two good days' sport in prospect. So mote it be.

A LIFE'S SECRET; A STORY OF WOMAN'S REVENGE.—This is the latest production of that most fertile of modern writers, Mrs. Ellen Wood; whose "East Lynne," "Earl's Heirs," and "The Channings," have won for her a great popularity with American readers. It is printed from the M.S. and advance proof-sheets purchased by Messrs. T. B. Peterson & Bros., of Philadelphia, in advance of its publication in Europe. From first to last the incidents are not only natural, but evolve themselves also in natural sequence. Consequently the tale is one of intense power, possessing dramatic force and clearness of purpose. It will well repay an attentive perusal. The New York agent is Mr. F. A. Brady, 24 Ann street.

THE TRIGGER IN SYRACUSE.—A shooting match took place at Syracuse, N. Y., on the 15th inst., six on each side, 20 birds each man, making 120 birds in all for each side. Of the 240 shot at, 177 were killed, Mr. J. Borodale taking the palm, by killing 19 out of his 20.

AQUATIC.

NEW YORK YACHT CLUB.—We are right glad to welcome this splendid club again into the aquatic arena; and the announcement of the following entries will show that this parent Knickerbocker organization intend to arrange a regatta for the sixth day of June next, which will prove worthy of their "name and fame."

It is rather early for any large number of entries to appear, but a glance at the names below will attest that a number of the "flyers"—regular "will-o'-the-whisps"—to overhaul or out sail—are already "in the pool."

Among the schooners we have the Maria, Zinga, Haze and Favorita; and in the sloop line the Rebecca, Mallory and Minnie. As a matter of course, wherever the Rebecca "shows," her old opponent and victor, the saucy Julia, will assurdly be "counted in;" thus treating the lovers of yachting excitement to another of those sharp contests which, for several years, has marked the rivalry between these "bang up" clippers. The following yachts have already entered:—

Schooners, 1st class, measuring over 1500 feet—Zinga, W. H. Thomas; Maria, Com. E. A. Stevens; Favorita, A. C. Kingsland.

Schooners, 2d class, measuring over 1000 feet and under 1500—Haze, W. B. Duncan; Restless, W. McVicker.

Schooners, 3d class, 1000 feet and under—Norma, A. Major; Bonito, J. W. Dawson.

Sloops, 1st class, 1300 feet—Rebecca, J. G. Bennett; Minnie, C. Morrogh.

Sloops, 2d class, 800 feet and not over 1000—Annie, L. Livingston; Mallory, J. T. Bache; Nettle, L. D. Senach.

Sloops, 3d class, 800 feet—Nautilus, T. M. Munro; Lapwing, T. B. Hawkins.

The course to be sailed over will be from the anchorage off the fields at Hoboken to the south west spit and back, a distance of about forty miles. The list will be kept open till Monday, 2d of June, when the sailing directions will be issued by the regatta committee.

There are six prizes to be competed for, each of about the same value, $150, and include a wine bottle stand, an egg boiler, a table cigar box, a hot water kettle, a chocolate pot, and a punch-bowl, all made of the best English sterling standard silver. The bottle stand is a Venetian gondola, in which the bottle reclines, the neck protruding from the prow; the egg boiler is oval in shape, and intended to hold a dozen eggs; the cigar box represents an oblong square seaman's chest, with a stand inside for a hundred cigars; the hot water kettle is shaped somewhat like a melon, and is richly ornamented; the chocolate pot assimilates to a Flemish tankard; while the punch bowl, though plainer, is larger than the other prizes, forming, altogether, a neat and valuable set of trophies.

ATALANTA BOAT CLUB.—On Saturday, 24th inst., the Atalanta Boat Club held their regular opening day. Early in the afternoon they manned their handsome eight-oared barge, and enjoyed a fine pull up the Hudson for a few miles, resting and "refreshing" briefly, at Stryker's Bay and Weehawken. They also "tossed their oars," while enjoying a hasty "smile" at the Elysian Fields. Towards sundown the boat-house was again reached, and after making things "all snug," the members and invited guests adjourned to "The Club," Harry Newport's, in Houston street, where full justice was done to an epicurean supper. The occasion was a very happy and enjoyable one; mirth, sentiment, and song, interspersed with that whole-souled good-fellowship which is characteristic of the A. B. C., ruled the hour—we mean the night. May each and every Atalanta experience and participate in many such pleasant reunions.

BOSTON BOATING.—The present favorable weather is highly appreciated by the Charles River oarsmen. At almost any hour of the day, a craft, either single, double-scull, four-oured, or more, can be seen pulling up the river. The city fathers have made their usual appropriation for the Fourth of July Regatta, and the prizes are surely liberal enough to induce the New-York oarsmen and others to compete for them. Our champion scullers (Clark and Smith) are at the war, but several new aspirants are in constant practice, and J. Parker, of the "Union," and P. Colbert, of the "Nonpareil," are fancied by their friends to possess sufficient muscle to pull and maintain the reputation of the single sculls of Boston. Let the oarsmen from all parts enter their names for the regatta on the 4th. The arrangements are in able hands; Messrs. John F. Pray, Henry W. Foley, and Morris C. Fitch are the committee. Let the regatta of 1862 rival, if not excel its predecessors. "AQUA."

Boston, May 21st, 1862.

THE HALIFAX, N. S., YACHT CLUB.—The Lords of the Admiralty have issued a warrant authorising the Royal Halifax Yacht Club to wear the Blue Ensign of Her Majesty's Fleet, and a Burgee with the distinguishing mark of the Club thereon. Major General Doyle has become a patron of the Club.

THE RING.

WM. CLARKE'S SALOON—THE GEM—Corner of Houston and Crosby streets, New York. This establishment may truthfully be termed the Sportsman's Gallery of Art, as there is to be found the most extensive collection of the kind in the city, including pictures representing the most important sporting events, and the portraits of most of the eminent sportsmen in their several pursuits. Visit the Sporting Picture Gallery, to which some valuable additions have recently been made, by all means. 3-tf

WILSON'S RETREAT, WEEHAWKEN, N. J.—The Proprietor of the above named establishment takes this method of informing his friends and the public, that he again solicits their patronage. The best of ales, wines, liquors and cigars will be kept constantly on hand, and every effort made to make the visits of parties who may favor him with a call, pleasant and agreeable. His quoit ground, etc., will always be found in the best condition and ready for play.

N. B.—The boats from 42d street to Weehawken are now running regularly. 4-5t*

QUOITING.—The Quoit Shades, 273 Spring Street, will open for the Quoiting world, on Saturday, May 17, 1862, under the command of the Old Fireman, Soldier, and Quoit Player,

CAPT. TIM WATERS.

The Ground has soft clay ends, and the Captain respectfully asks the patronage of his friends. [6-3m] T. WATERS.

FIGHT IN DENVER.—Charley Switz left Leavenworth, a few days since, for Denver, where he is matched to fight Con. Orem, for $4,000.

DENNY HORRIGAN, who has been with the New York Fire Zouaves for several months past, arrived in town last week, well pleased with his experience as a soldier. He will probably give a Sparring Exhibition before joining another regiment, of which notice will be given in our next.

HARRY LAZARUS is in town. From being a full private, Harry has worked himself up to a Second Lieutenantship. He looks well, and speaks in favorable terms of a soldier's life.

CRICKET.

CRICKETING, BASE BALL,

MILITARY, TRAVELLING, AND BOATING,

FLANNEL SHIRTS!

CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND MADE TO ORDER.

A. RANKIN & Co., NO. 96 BOWERY,

5-tf AND NO. 165 FIFTH AVENUE, COR. 22D ST.

CRICKET, ARCHERY, BASE BALL, and other Games. Implements for the above, such as BALLS, BATS, WICKETS, BASES, BOWS and ARROWS, TARGETS, BELTS, &c.; as well as Chessmen, Chequers, Bagatelles, Tivolis, Playing Cards, Dominoes, Dice and Cups, and a great variety of social games—constantly a good supply—on hand and for sale at moderate prices. ☞ Catalogues and prices can be had on application. A fair discount to dealers. C. F. A. HINRICHS,

6-3m 150 Broadway (up stairs), N. Y.

CRICKET, CRICKET, CRICKET.

The largest, best and cheapest stock of Cricket Implements in the United States, can be found at J. PARKER'S,

Germantown, Philad'a., Pa.

List of prices sent gratis. Laws of Cricket, 6 cents; or 50 cents per doz. Post paid. 5-8t*

CRICKET MATERIAL.—Individuals or Clubs wishing to procure Cricket or Base Ball Material of the best quality, at the most reasonable rates, can do so by addressing HARRY WRIGHT, St. George Cricket Ground, Hoboken. Price lists forwarded gratis. 4-tf

THE AMERICAN CLUB.—The Americans, of Queens County, have challenged the American club to play them a friendly game, and the match is to come off at East New-York early in June. The American club will also play the 2d eleven of St. George within a week or so. Matches are also on the tapis between the American and New-York 2d eleven, and also with the strength of the Satellite. The last will be an exciting game, as it is the third of the series, each having won one game.

MANHATTAN CLUB.—The grounds of this club were last Saturday visited by quite a number of the club, sides being chosen, and a pleasant practice game played. The club will soon be in condition, we trust, to open the season with a regular match.

NEW YORK VS WILLOW CRICKET CLUB.—These clubs are to play a match on the grounds of the latter, at Bedford, L. I., on Saturday, May 31st, professionals barred from the former, the latter having Hammond. An even match and a good time is anticipated.

SINGLE WICKET.—The proposed match at single wicket between Sam and Harry Wright, on the one side, and Saddler and Hammond, on the other, which was to have been played at Hoboken, on the New York grounds, on Monday, May 26th, has been indefinitely postponed.

THE AMERICAN CLUB.—This club will have among the players of the first eleven this season, members of the first nines of the Atlantic, Excelsior, Eckford, Enterprise, Exercise, and Star base ball clubs, which would present a nine at base ball that no club in existence could defeat.

BALL PLAY.

FANCY FLANNEL OUTSIDE SHIRTS.

FOR

BASE BALL AND CRICKET PLAYERS,

Always on hand and made to order,

5-4t* AT UNION ADAMS, NO. 637 BROADWAY.

THE CHARTER OAK CLUB.—The members of this once prominent club of South Brooklyn held their first practice game on Monday, May 19th, on which occasion a well contested match of nine innings was played, the following being the score:—

BATTING.

OSWALD'S SIDE.	H. L.	RUNS.	SHIELD'S SIDE.	H. L.	RUNS.
Oswald, c f	3	2	Shields, p	2	3
Clyne, c	2	3	Renison, c	4	0
Galpin, 1st b	3	1	Piper, 1st b	3	2
Henry, 2d b	3	2	Creighton, 2d b	3	2
Chappell, l f	2	2	McKenzie, l f	1	2
Randolph, s s	4	0	Skaats, s s	4	0
Kelly, p	2	2	Savage, r f	3	1
Duval, r f	3	1	Halleck, r f	4	0
G. Chilton, 3d b	4	0	Snediker, 3d b	3	1
Total		13	Total		11

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Oswald's side	3	1	1	1	1	0	0	0	4	—13
Shields' side	1	0	4	2	2	0	1	0	1	—11

Umpire—Mr. Mitchell. Scorer—Mr. Carl.

POLYTECHNIC VS. PICKED NINE.—The scholars of the Polytechnic Institute undertook to play a picked nine of the Juniors, of Bedford, on May 17th, the result being a decided victory for the youths from the Institute, who won by a score of 19 to 7. Leland, who made a home run, and Flanders led the score, on the Polytechnic side, and Bonnell and Chase, on the part of the Picked Nine. Annexed is the score:—

POLYTECHNIC NINE.	H. L.	RUNS.	PICKED NINE.	H. L.	RUNS.
Flanders, s s	1	4	Mumby, 2d b	3	1
Fletcher, c	3	3	Robbins, 1f	4	0
Wickham, 3d b	3	3	Chase, c	2	1
Leland, p	1	4	E. Smith, p	3	1
Carrington, 2d b	3	1	Bonnell, s s	2	1
Greenwood, r f	5	0	Potts, 1st b	3	1
Nicolson, l f	3	1	W. Smith, 3d b	3	1
McComb, 1st b	5	0	Cornwell, r f	3	1
McCoskry, c f	3	3	West, c f	4	0
Total		19	Total		7

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Polytechnic	4	4	0	3	0	4	2	0	2—19
Picked Nine	0	0	0	1	0	1	3	2	0—7

FIRST MATCH OF THE SEASON.—STAR VS. POWHATTAN.—These Brooklyn clubs played their first match together this season, it being also the first regular contest this year between senior clubs, on Wednesday, May 21st, on the grounds of the Star club, South Brooklyn, the result being a decided victory for the Stars, who scored 45 runs to their opponents' 11. The weather was very unfavorable, a drizzling rain falling during the whole of the afternoon; but the Stars, having made it a rule never to put off a regularly advertised game if it is possible to play it, undertook to commence play, even at the expense of a thorough wetting, and under circumstances that rendered the playing of the match the very reverse of pleasure. Of course, the ball became soaked and heavy, and fielding was soon a somewhat dangerous occupation, as far as stopping swiftly thrown or batted balls was concerned. Nothing daunted, however, the plucky contestants went to work, and for the first two or three innings, the game bid fair to be quite an interesting one, despite the adverse circumstances under which it was played. Soon, however, the Powhattans began to give evidence of the effects of lack of practice; the Stars, on the contrary, showing how much they had improved and benefitted thereby, for at the close of the even 4th innings, the score stood 23 to 5, the Stars being in the majority, their really splendid batting, assisted by some loose fielding on the part of their opponents, having contributed to such a result. At this period of the contest the ultimate result of the game became well known, it being regarded as a sure victory for the Stars, and the score at the close of the 7th innings, proved it to be the case, they defeating their opponents four to one. Of those whose play we deem worthy of special remark, there are but few in the Star nine that do not merit notice; but the fine fielding of Henry, who marked his play by two beautiful fly catches, and the good catching of Mitchell, was especially praiseworthy. All, more or less, batted finely, but Kelly, Galpin, and Morris took the lead in that respect, although Jerome's score was the largest; but he was lucky in most cases. On the part of the Powhattans, Thompson's excellent catching was the theme of general praise, and Earl's good pitching was noticeable, and Bennet's and Sanderson's fielding in many instances was effective; but, generally speaking, the fielding was rather on the loose. The weather had a great deal to do with the play on both sides, and the want of previous practice materially affected the play of the Powhattans. We give the full score below:—

STAR.	H. L.	RUNS.	POWHATTAN.	H. L.	RUNS.
Waddell, l f	5	3	Brown, 2d b	2	1
B. Chilton, 3d b	2	6	Thompson, c	2	1
Galpin, 2d b	2	5	McCarty, 1st b	3	1
T. Morris, s s	2	5	Bennett, 3d b	3	1
Chappell, c f	3	5	Snediker, s s	2	2
Jerome, 1st b	1	7	Irwin, c f	3	1
Henry, r f	3	5	Vanderveer, l f	1	2
Kelly, p	1	5	Earl, p	3	1
Mitchell, c	2	5	Lyons, r f	2	1
Total		45	Total		11

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Star	1	3	9	10	7	7	8	.	.	—45
Powhattan	0	4	0	1	3	2	1	.	.	—11

Passed Balls—Mitchell, 8; Thompson, 5; Brown, 9.

Home Runs—Galpin, 2; Waddell, 1; Chilton, 1; Chappell, 1; Mitchell, 1.

Struck Out—Waddell, 1; Galpin, 1; Chappell, 1; Brown, 1; Irwin, 1.

Put Out at Home Base—Earl, by Kelly.

Fly Catches Missed—Brown, 1; Snediker, 1; Vanderveer, 1; McCarty, 2; Mitchell, 1; Kelly, 1.

Bound Catches Missed—Mitchell, 2; Brown, 3; Lyons, 1; Snediker, 2.

Fly Catches Made—Irwin, 1; Brown, 1; Henry, 2; Galpin, 1.

Put Out on Foul Balls—Powhattans, 4; Stars, 7.

Time of game, 3 hours and 40 minutes.

Umpire—Mr. Granger of the Exercise club.

Scorers—Messrs. G. Chilton and Williamson.

CHARTER OAK CLUB.—Another fine practice game was had on the grounds of this club, in Brooklyn, on Thursday, May 22d, in which members of the Excelsior, Eckford, Star, Hamilton, &c., took part, the fielding being the best seen on the grounds this season. Nine innings were played, in the unusually short time of *one hour and fifty minutes*, the scores being 11 to 6. Piper's side, which was by no means a weak one, were put out six times in succession, with a single run being scored, and there were five innings on Skaats' side, in which no runs were obtained. Every fine afternoon, almost, just such excellent pratice games as the above are had on the Star ground, and, in consequence, the place has been quite a favorite resort of base ball players.

PIPER'S SIDE.	H. L.	RUNS.	SKAATS' SIDE.	H. L.	RUNS.
Piper, s s	3	2	Skaats, p	4	1
Randolph, 2d b	2	0	Oswald, c f	5	0
Vanderhoef, l f	3	1	Waddell, 3d b	3	0
Mitchell, r f	3	1	McKenzie, 1st b	5	1
Galpin, c f	3	1	Creighton, 2d b	1	3
Flanly, 1st b	3	0	C. Bergen, l f	1	3
Kelly, p	4	0	Sprague, s s	3	0
H. Brainard, c	3	1	Nicolson, r f	2	2
Gilbert, 3d b	3	0	Henry, c	3	1
Total		6	Total		11

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Piper's side	3	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	—6
Skaats' side	0	5	0	1	0	4	0	1	0	—11

Umpire, Mr. Duval.

BASE BALL IN PHILADELPHIA.—EDITOR CLIPPER:—*Dear Sir*—In an article under this caption, a previous article in your paper has been "hawked" at by one who signs himself "Fair Play." The writer of that article makes a gross mistake when he asserts that the Athletic Town Ball Club did not beat the Olympic first eleven twice in town ball matches.

With regard to the base ball match in June, 1859, Fair Play tries to make a point of the assertion that the Athletics were defeated by some unlucky throws, and concludes that the Olympics won by "fortunate throws and good hits." One unfortunate throw in that match was, when West, 2d base, after stopping a swift ground ball in a beautiful manner, struck his own cap with his hand as he threw the ball to 1st base, and of course it dropped at his feet.

In the second match, with regard to "Mr. R. H. Stevens, formerly pitcher of the Knickerbocker Club, N. Y."—as Fair Play hath it, I must say that the veriest muff in base ball could not have done worse than he did. C. Bomeisler was at the bat, and struck twice, when the umpire, at the second strike, called "third strike;" and as the ball was passing behind, Troutman, catcher, of course knowing it was only *second* strike, took his time in recovering the ball, and of course Bomeisler made his base and got in. This can be corroborated by many who were on the ground.

Again, West, of the Athletic, was on 2d base, and caught a fly ball, while Johnson, I think it was, was running to 2d base. Johnson was touched by West with the ball after he was on 2d

base; but the umpire decided that he was in. He was not in, for the rules say no base can be made when a fly ball is caught, and the player running bases at such a time must return, and can be put out at such a time, the same as when a striker is running to the 1st. Clearly from this, Johnson's place was not at 2d base; he ought to have returned to first base, and as he had not returned to first base, and was touched with the ball while off first base, he was clearly out.

Is it a wonder that the Athletics became discouraged? "We are fighting nine men and an umpire" was the feeling of the members, and being impressed with the idea that no matter how well they played, they could make no headway against such decisions, they became careless, and in consequence lost the game.

I regret that this should at all become personal; I would never have dragged Mr. Stevens' name into this unenviable notoriety; but when "Fair Play" talks of Mr. S. being particularly fit for the position of umpire, I am compelled to bring forward the above arguments to prove that he was unfit for the post; whether his incapacity arose from worriment of mind, or ignorance of the fundamental laws of the game, I do not judge.

And now "Fair Play" gently pats the Athletic on the back, and says "Good boys—you have some excellent players in your nine, which I am glad to see, as it is all for the good of base ball." Kind Fair Play! all for the good of base ball, when, in malignity, which has now reached fever heat, the Olympics circulated reports to the effect that the Athletic Base Ball Club was no longer in existence, and by the circulation of this untruth, leading the lessees of the ground at Camac Woods to suppose that the Athletics would not use the ground on Wednesd and Saturday, as they had done ever since their organization; and, of course, when the Olympics bid for it, they obtained it, thus compelling the Athletics to limit their play to one day.

On the Athletics opening day, they had more than a full field, composed entirely and solely of their own members—the first and only club in Philadelphia which has been able to do the same the present season. As the papers noticed this fact the next day, the seers of the Olympics were as prominent as their "muffy hits and catches with gloves on." The reason why the Athletics invited no outsiders to play on that day was, because they wanted to prove that they "still lived," and from present appearances, its elements of vitality are as fresh and vigorous as can be desired. With the single exception of the Olympic, every other club in the city understood the motives of the Athletics in allowing no outsiders the first day; and, with that single exception, no club in the city has more friends in other clubs than the Athletic Base Ball Club of Philadelphia.

Respectfully, JUSTITIA.

PHILADELPHIA BALL CLUBS.—Philadelphia, May 22nd, 1862.—MR. EDITOR:—Your correspondent, in his article in relation to the play, standing, character, and condition of the Olympic Ball Club, of this city, should, in justice to its own members, have exercised some little discretion before perpetrating such fulsome nonsense as has been imparted in that communication. It is a well known fact, and admitted by all base ball players, outside of its own organization, that the Olympic has degenerated in play, morals, and standing, and although your correspondent draws largely and fluently on the former standing of the club, and the "sixty" members who originally projected and played in the "Olympic Town Ball Club," it is a fact which cannot be disputed, that it is difficult to reach a sufficient number to obtain a good play, without some outside help; and perfectly preposterous to offer any maintainance of character or respectability, by a draft of this kind on its old members.

As truthful chroniclers of this healthful exercise, justice demands that your record should be set right on all questions in relation to the ball clubs of this city; and a short and truthful story only remains to place the "Olympic" in its proper position.

Its history has been greatly exaggerated; its character, of recent date, has been the theme of its members; and a wofully forced estimate of its respectability, by the various communications of its own members, has blinded some of your readers; coupled with some closely contested matches, conquest has so elated them, that it has become chronic to send abroad some high renown, at every opening season, or some article like that in your issue of May 3d.

Your correspondent gives a fling at some other organizations, in the following highly commendable episode: "New clubs forming, and old ones struggling for existence, would profit by following its example."

To follow the example of this highly commendable organization, one illustration will show how eminently high its standard is, and "clubs struggling for existence" may find in this one, sufficient to demoralize for a generation. The question of liquor was prevalent—a committee was appointed to abate the nuisance; the chairman of said committee was a man of indomitable energy, and uncompromising in his hostility to the practice of its use on the ground; the balance of the committee did not work up in energy, as the flagrance of the enormity demanded. The responsibility was on him; he was morally equal to it, and he drove the parties to the wall, and a feeling became prevalent that this offence should displace him from membership. The opposition increased—one effort was made; another, and a third effort for his expulsion; and finally, on the miserable, paltry excuse of disturbing the harmony of the club, he was expelled, and the record of the organization to this day stands blurred and defamed with this blotch on its escutcheon. The record of a class of marauders would dispense more evenhanded justice than this, and to prate of the character and respectability of its "sixty members," and to draw on its antiquity to sustain its now depressing and forlorn destiny, only shows the throes of an agonized body, that has comparatively become morally denuded, and is compelled to resort to old garments to maintain its respectability. "New clubs forming, and old ones struggling for existence, would profit" by no such example as this.

And the blush that pervades the modest and thoughtful few of this club at the recital of this "foul out," yet mantles, and the effect has been, that some of the really respectable "sixty" have denounced the proceedings as boyish in the extreme; while some of the most active will be found missing when competition is again presented; and their laurels in play will wrinkle and fade, and "new clubs forming, and old ones struggling for existence" will have the benefit of a lesson of moral dagradation, and the Olympic may claim pre-eminence. UNCLE FULLER.

THE CAPITOLA CLUB.—This is an organization got up for social enjoyment in the way of skating and *soiree musicalle* in the winter, and base ball, cricket, and quoits, etc., in the summer. They hat their first base ball meeting on Monday, May 19th, on the grounds of the Hamilton Club, on Girard Avenue, Brooklyn, and for an hour or so enjoyed themselves heartily at the game, which was in many respects of the inferior ordor, but two or three of their members being well posted in a practical knowlege of the game.

THE PUTNAM CLUB.—This once leading club of Brooklyn bids fr to resume its old position this season. They began play on thir new grounds—the enclosed Union Ball grounds—on Monday, May 19th, and turned out quite a full team of members. Hore next month has expired, we hope to have the pleasure of recording a game in which they are the victors.

THE PUTNAM CLUB.—The members of this club commenced py for the season last week, and on Monday, the 26th of May, they were to have played on their grounds a game between sides osen from among those of the club present. It will not be ng before the club will again occupy the position as a playing ob that it possessed in 1860. Of the old nine, they still retain ssrs. Masten, McKinstry, Burr, Pierce, Gillespie, Ketchum, Sith, and Van Valkenburgh. Before the season has well adced, however, we have no doubt that several desirable acquisons will be made to the list of playing members of the club. Tir present grounds are well calculated to build up the club, much as the distance from town of their previous grounds to break it down.

HE RESOLUE CLUB.—The Resolutes this season muster quite rong team of players, their first nine being the best they have e presented in a match. Their first match this season will be t with the Star, which is to come off the first week in June.

EFFERSON VS. MUTUAL.—The second nines of these clubs will a match together at Hoboken, on Thursday, June 5th, this ng the first regular game of the season at Hoboken.

HE ATLANTIC CLUB.—Several tip-top practice games have h hat on these grounds this past week, the members turning en ful strength. Pearce, we regret to learn, has been a se suffrer from rheumatism in the arm, the result of imprud exposure. He will doubtless be well enough to do duty in sport o the credit of the club when the time comes. Mr. Boe, we re glad to see, made his appearance on the grounds ding the week, and others of the old nine were on hand.

ALL COT IN BUFFALO.—By way of adding to the facilities ne citizens of Buffalo and Western New York, and Upper Ca, generly, for taking exercise, Mr. Henry Purcell, with ctable enprise, has erected a new ball court, adjoining the N England otel, corner of Michigan and Carroll streets. The ay is large d convenient, being 60 ft. long, by 3 ft. wide. The flr is sold a uniform, neatly enclosed, and furnished with cofortably se, and no expense has been spared to add to the attactiveess the place, and to induce gentlemen who like the gne of ball to make it their resort. A match game is alrely unr w, to take place soon, for $50 a side, between gentlemen Rochester, N. Y., and Toronto, C. W. The game is somewha a novelty in Buffalo, but they are now getting familiar with and the court is every day numerously visited, to witness contests between different players. To prevent crowding on the players, when important contests are going on, an entrance fee is charged to a limited number of spectators. At the present time, it appears that the new ball court and the game of ball, are likely to become permanent institutions in Buffalo. We hope it may be so, and that Mr. Purcell's enterprise may be a success every way.

THE GREAT Two-THOUSAND GUINEAS RACES.—These two principal events in the First Newmarket Spring Meeting of the British Turf have been run, the former on Thursday, May 8, which was won by T. Valentine's Hurricane. Nett value of stakes £7,[illegible]. The latter was run on Tuesday, May 6, and won by S. Hawke's "Marquis." Value of stakes £4,150. At this meeting, Mr. Broeck won three events. Full particulars will be given above in our next.

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Continued from page 55.

DRAMATIC.

Matilda Heron is said to have attracted remunerative audiences at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, last week, which is saying a good deal, for Cincinnati has been very dull in the theatrical line of late. She will continue her engagement this week.

The Webb Sisters have been the attraction at the National, Cincinnati.

Mrs. Barrow's farewell benefit for this season takes place at the Howard Athenæum on the 30th inst., when she announces that "she will appear in two parts." Let us join together in giving the lady a good house.

Mr. J. B. Roberts had a call to appear at the Walnut, Philadelphia, last week, and on the 22d he commenced an engagement there. He remains there the current week.

Miss Kate Fisher commenced on the 26th at Nashville, as per intention previously announced by us.

In speaking of the Adelphi Dramatic company being at Lancaster, Ohio, in our last issue, by some unaccountable oversight, the name of Miss Mollie Williams was omitted from our list of the company. This is the more strange from the fact that in the Protean farce of "The Stratagem of an Actress," the principal mantle of biz. falls upon Miss Mollie's shoulders. Frank Roche and W. B. Arnold have lately been added to the masculine force in the company. "Camille," with Mrs. H. A. Perry as the heroine, was a success in Zanesville, Ohio, where the Adelphians performed on the 22d, 23d, and 24th. Let Bolton & Co. bolt on with Prosperity, and return to Newark with renewed hopes. There is some talk of T. G. Bolton opening the Syracuse (N. Y.) Theatre, but we shall soon see what is done.

Mr. W. H. Smith once more treads the boards at the Boston Museum, commencing on the 26th.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Allen have been starring together at the Holliday-Street, Baltimore, and this is what astronomers might call an "incalculated transit."

Macbeth was produced at the Academy of Music, Boston, on Wednesday evening, May 21st, by the Avon Club, an association of ladies and gentlemen recently organized for the charitable purpose of aiding the Massachusetts Soldiers' Fund. The desire to witness an amateur performance of this play drew a large and fashionable audience. W. F. H., a correspondent, says: "To thoroughly criticise the piece would be unjust, for the club have not been organized long enough to make much advancement. Macbeth was assigned to Mr. James Boyle, and was a most faulty performance. His reading showed him to be a stranger to the rules of elocution, as well as using language which was not in the text; for instance, he reads in the 'Dagger Scene' as follows, which is an entirely new reading:

'I see thee *still* in form as palpable
As this *one which I now* draw.'

His stage walk is awkward, his gestures ditto. In his soliloquies, he comes forward and declaims in an oratorical manner, after which he commences clapping his hands together, making a very disagreeable and unmusical sound, which, instead of adding to the effect, disturbs the audience. I have pointed out but a few faults, all of which are easy to break, and before attempting the part again he has much to learn. Mrs. Farren's Lady Macbeth cannot be spoken of in too much praise, for her acting was excellent; on her alone seemed to rest the piece, and but for her able support, the play would have been a failure. The singing incidental to the play, under the direction of Mr. Reeves, was finely rendered, and received the liberal applause of an appreciative audience."

CIRCUSES.

Gardner & Hemmings's Great American Circus Company are on the move northwards again, as the weather gave them rather too warm a reception while heading for the warlike "distreeks." A few changes or additions have taken place among the company since our last printed notice of them, the principal of which is Mr. Hill, (formerly with Spalding & Rogers), who is now ring master. The biz. has been fair, ever since commencing the season at Frankford, Pa., the last week in April. The health of the party remains hearty. Master Edward and Miss Eliza Gardner are agreeable exponents of Young America. Dan Gardner and R. Hemmings are known to all the faithful. Of course C. W. Parker keeps on packing himself up and sending himself off by express, in all sorts of postures and contortions, as usual. This "high old party" have just been doing Little York, Pa., and intend making "a loud call" at Harrisburg pretty soon.

Joe Pentland's Great World Circus opened in San Francisco, on the 27th of April, and it was a perfect ovation. Long before the time to commence, the spacious Pavilion was crowded to its utmost capacity; it is what is called a one-hundred-and-ten-foot-round-top, and is elegantly filled up. Of the company it is hardly necessary to speak, as they are so well known to our readers. Young Sebastian has fairly won the hearts of the girls in San Francisco by his graceful and daring acts of horsemanship; the Orrins are as popular as ever, and Joe maintains his reputation as an excellent clown and clever business man.

Van Amburg & Co's., show closed their exhibitions in Philadelphia, on the 24th.

Goodwin & Wilder's North American Circus, in conjunction with Mrs. Dan Rice's Great Show, finished last week in doing Boston, and its western suburbs, but commence this week at East Boston on the 26th, and Lynn on the 27th.

The Circus and Show of Goodwin & Wilder, and Mrs. Dan Rice, will show this week at the following places:—East Boston, 25th; Lynn, 27th; Salem, 28th; Newburyport, 29th; Amesbury Mills, 30th; and Haverhill, 31st.

Our circus folks have already touched Hartford, Conn., of which a correspondent, "Reynard," gives us the following account:—"Lent's Hippozonomadon, or, as the contrabands call it 'Hooping Jerusalem,' showed for two days at the corner of Market and Talcott streets. The fine display they made coming in, and the lavish show of posters for weeks before, had the effect of bringing a mass of people to their canvas. The 'Hop on Thomas' proves an immense attraction—so much so, that ministers and other piously-inclined people, who can't reconcile spangles with Christianity, sent in a request that a show be given for their particular kind, minus the circus abominations. Accordingly, the hippotamus and elephant were trotted out, and put through their paces to quite a crowd of brothers and sisters. A very good idea, that introducing the subdued and sanctified hippo on a religious trot, surrounded by appropriate quotations from the Bible, and Frank Howes and Kennedy in white chokers and spectacles. This entertainment, sandwiched between the spangled and sinful shows of the afternoon and evening, would pay. With this really fine troupe, can be found the 'Evergreen,' better known as Mr. Stickney; his charming little daughter Emma, and son Robert, who well deserves the championship he claims; Tom King, with Mdlle. Virginia, rides several very fine acts, just taking folks by storm with their magnificent appearance, before they reach their horses. Bill Kennedy is responsible for much distress in country towns, in the loss of buttons, and bursting of good clothes; while Messrs. Rochelle and Du Crow, in La Perche, Cloud Swing, and the famous 'Leap for Life' act, render this show immensely attractive; though last, not least, Mdlle. Coriana Felicia, the rival of Zoyara; Miss Mary Phelps, the fascinating rider and graceful danseuse, and the gentlemanly Frank Howes, who seems equally at home as rider, clown, ring master, or lecturer, giving a touch of each during the entertainment, combine to make a good show. Mr. Lent has able assistance in every department. A good Shepherd to watch his legal tender, and one Quick to look after his interests when he secures the services of the subscriber to give tone to the establishment, and an air of fashion to the *entrees*. It'll be the greatest show this side of Canaan. Trusting you won't back that unlucky gig, '4—11—44' again, I am, dear CLIPPER, yours faithfully,

REYNARD."

MUSIC HALLS.

Capt. J. B. Smith will open his Concert Hall, Albany, on or about the 2d of June, with a large company.

Frank Rivers' Troupe has been re-organized, and is now composed of the following members:—Misses Jennie Johnston, Maggie Mountjoy, Messrs. G. M. Hill, J. K. Campbell, A. C. Stone, Harry Pell, H. T. Mudge, and Master Beeson. They now give Ethiopian minstrelsy, singing, dancing, and comic acts. On the 19th, they opened in Portland, Me., against Jarrett's Combination, and are represented as having been well received. They remained there during the week, and now go to St. John, N. B.

Rhody Maguire takes a benefit on the 26th, tendered him by Mr. Bechtner, of the Melodeon Summer Theatre, St. Louis, after which Rhody will take a trip to Philadelphia, New York, and such like pious villages.

W. B. English has a strong team at his music hall, National Theatre, Boston. In the "Three Fast Men," which seem to have met with much success, the following performers appeared:—Charles J. Boniface, J. B. Adams, J. McTier, Geo. Rogers, J. H. Robinson, Harry Ball, Julia Morgan, Julia Christine, Laura Bernard, and twelve singers from Philadelphia and New York. The Levantin Brothers, Dick Berthelon, Tom Brookfield, Billy West, Geo. Warren, Jennie Lamont, Marie Boniface, Annie Chester, Josie Dupree, and others, also take part in the performances.

Butler's Melodeon, Philadelphia, is making its mark. The pantomime of Mazulm, produced last week, attracted large crowds. Tony Pastor was received with loud applause, and is as much a favorite in Philadelphia as he is in New York. Millie Fowler is also with the company this week. Altogether, the entainments are well received.

The old Palace Garden, Cincinnati, has gone to seed. A high wind took off its roof, one night last week, and the shanty will probably have to come down.

Among the enterprising managers of music halls, is Mr. Geo. Esher, at present proprietor of the Bowery Theatre and Concert Saloon, St. Louis. We hear that he has a good company, and is doing his full share of the business of the place.

St. Louis has within its borders some spirited managers, and Geo. J. Deagle is certainly "one of 'em." The Hudsons, Julia and Lola, have turned up trumps, as "enny body might a knowed." Fanny Thompson, formerly of London, and recently of New York, was to make her first appearance at Deagle's Varieties on the 26th, also the first night there of presenting "The Dumb Man of Manchester." A new scenic affair, entitled "The Nondescript," is the next novelty. Thus and so Deagle runs his beagles in the hunt for fortune. This is not merely accidental, but from an enlarged and liberal view, for Deagle knows how to use printer's ink, we should judge. He employs Ed. Berry in writing burlesques, Joe Murphy in measuring off songs, and Sig. Constantine in arranging new ballets. The mammoth company employed by Deagle has nearly eighty performers, and other "people" in proportion. No wonder the people proper have something to say as well as do with music halls.

Beller's Concert Hall, Detroit, must be one of the lively places in that spirited city. As previously stated, George R. Edeson is the new stage manager. Fred Shaw goes to St. Louis. Among the latest arrivals are Misses Anne Harrison and Annie Lee, with Mdlle. Jennie and La Petite Ella, (the Williams Sisters), from various music halls in our Broadway. According to this, the Albany style of legislation does not quite govern the whole of Uncle Sam's public garden. It is an ill wind that blows nobody some good, and we suppose Jacob Beller has got home very well satisfied with his recent trip to New York. His regular artists have all been well selected. The Montanaris, the Spawns, Kitty Blanchard, etc., are examples. Dan M. Holt is also valuable, but soon leaves for St. Louis, where all the good fellows go. However, New York is the great hive of ambitious industry, and our Western friends can raise any number of "new people," or effect any amount of "exchanges," by a visit to our city.

By way of showing the bent of the popular mind, and the impossibility of bigotry making any serious headway, we may mention a few of the music halls at present turning up in St. Louis, in addition to the regular theatre presided over by Ben De Bar. There is Manager J. E. Esher's Bowery Theatre and Concert Hall; George J. Deagle's Varieties, Music Hall, and Opera House; Wm. Bechtner's Melodeon Summer Theatre; Hyde Park; Library Hall, used occasionally as a concert room; Concordia Park; Yager Garden; Zoological Garden; and Lafayette Garden now preparing.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

A good bass singer, first class violin player, cornet player, and a first class balladist, are wanted by Messrs. Duprez & Green. See advertisement in this issue.

Duprez & Green's New Orleans Metropolitan Burlesque Opera Troupe are in Canada. They performed in Toronto on the 15th, 16th, and 17th, to good business. On the 19th they left for Hamilton, remaining there three nights; on the 22d, in Brantford; thence to London, 23d and 24th, the Queen's birth day. About the beginning of June they expect to be in Buffalo. Messrs. Green & Duprez have added to their company Signor Monteverde, the Spanish India rubber man, who has proved a very attractive feature. They have also secured the Boston Museum for a short season, where they will commence on the 7th of July. The company is large, and embraces some really clever talent.

Sam Pride's Minstrel party of colored performers have given two entertainments at Platt's Hall, San Francisco, which were very successful. Pride is said to be the best banjo player in that country.

The Morris Minstrels were at Buffalo on the 21st and 22d, and at Erie, Pa., on the 23d and 24th, and are now in Cleveland, Ohio. They seem to be on a pretty lively Morris dance.

The George Christy Minstrels open at Buffalo on the 26th, and stay three nights. Their agent, Mr. Tryon, is suffering under a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism.

Hooley's Minstrels gave three entertainments in Wheeling, Va., last week, to very good business. This week they are at the Pittsburgh Theatre.

Morris Brothers, Pell & Trowbridge's Minstrels, closed their performances in Boston on the 24th. They are to start out on a traveling expedition.

MISCELLANEOUS.

While Dubufe's picture of Adam and Eve was recently exhibited at Barrow's Hall, La Crosse, Wis., the editor of the *Republican* there got so shocked that he would not allow any notice of it to appear in his paper. The editor of the *Democrat* thereupon called he of the *Republican* "a one-horse editor." About time for some civilizing missionaries of the dramatic art to visit La Crosse.

The Holman troupe found both fame and profit in Elmira. They opened at Jefferson on the 21st, and proceed to Geneva, Auburn, and Syracuse. Masters Alfred, Benjamin, and John, with Misses Sallie, Ada, and the little fairy Julia, show a lively half dozen. Mrs. Holman at the piano harmonizes the entire party, like driving six in hand. Mr. Parkes, the agent, has the "Ideas of Napoleon."

General Tom Thumb and staff opened at the New Opera House, Buffalo, on the 23d, and remains there until the month of May runs out, when the season closes, and the General will run along this way towards his retreat at Bridgeport, Conn. In October his party will muster again, and then let California look out for a great sensation in the little line.

Our Atlantic cities may soon expect to see and hear a company of musical and vocal artists, known in Ohio as the Continentals, and now making a tour in that State. After next reaching Cleveland, they intend moving towards New York. They are now recruited and re-organized, and have Master Yarndley, (one of Ole Bull's pets), for first violinist; N. W. Ainsworth, (known in our principal cities), flutist; D. D. Snyder, tenor; T. M. Watson, (one of the original party), basso; T. M. Towne, baritone; W. E. Higgins, second tenor; and so forth, altogether a pretty promising party. They also have S. H. Rann as manager, and A. B. Scoville for business agent.

The Hanlons are to give their performances, in San Francisco, we understand, at Hayes' Park, which has been leased by Mr. Thomas Maguire.

Glazier's Colossal Mirror of the Rebellion, never yet exhibited out of Lowell, Mass., was sold on the 23d to a party who has the means to "move on," so that we may expect Glazier's diamonds to cut out of Lowell soon.

As Dodworth's Military Band have been engaged from New York to furnish the music for the Charleston City Guard at the celebration of the anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill, on the 17th of June, the members will give a concert at the Boston Music Hall, on the evening of the 16th, for the benefit of the Soldiers' Aid Society. Capital idea.

Mons. Martenia gave his last performance at Omaha City, Nebraska Territory, on the evening of the 17th inst., for his own benefit.

Hall's Brass Band was announced to give a concert at the City Hall, Dover, N. H., on the 27th.

Little Dollie Dutton gives two levees, afternoon and evening, at the City Hall, Dover, N. H., on the 30th inst.

Another diminutive Nutt is said to have been presented to Major Rodnia Nutt, the father of "the $30,000 Nutt," by his *cara sposa*, on Wednesday, 21st inst. This last Nutt weighed just one and a half pounds. The Major is in a fair way to make a fortune by his little Nutts.

"The Sedgwick Combination Concerts" is the title of an entertainment to be given by the Messrs. Sedgwick, James Cooper, and Miss Bell, commencing this evening, 26th inst., at Stamford, Conn., and repeated there on the 27th; then to Norwalk for two nights, closing the week at Bridgeport. These entertainments are to consist of solos, duets, comic songs, and pathetic ditties, embracing quite a variety of musical gems. See advertisement in this issue. Mr. M. C. Campbell is the business manager.

Searl, the magician, was to give an entertainment at Barron's Hall, La Crosse, Wis., on the 19th. The people in that region look upon him as a partner with the "Old Boy." At all events, Searl seems determined to choke them with hard words, and calls himself the Prestidigitateur and Ventriloquisinamerialist.

Corinthian Hall, Syracuse, N. Y., is excellently well adapted for concerts, lectures, etc., and, in addition to its capability for comfortably seating a large audience, it is well stocked with the requisite scenery. Parties travelling in that direction, wishing to secure it, will find the address of the agent in our advertising columns.

Russell's War Panorama opened in Binghamton, N. Y. on the 19th inst.

The Wild Men of Borneo left Albany on the 17th, and opened in Schenectady on the 19th.....Schenectady is the only neighboring city to Troy that has done merely nothing for the sufferers by their late fire. A concert was given on the 19th, by Dr. Gnadendorrf, for their benefit, which realized only $50. The performers were the Misses Maria C. Dow and Bradt, and Messrs. J. V. Riggs, Heideman, Rizy, Frebesthesyer, Mayer, and Lucas. Frebesthyser bore the palm of the evening, with his inimitable solo, from "Trovatore," on the cornet. Mr. F. was formerly leader of the orchestra of Deagle's Music Hall, St. Louis, a place now held by his brother.

A correspondent says, a fine chance for some moneyed man is offered in Schenectady, N. Y., to build a suitable amusement hall, of which the city is sadly in need. It would pay a good per cent. to a first-class architect.....Jerome Blitz, with his magic wonders, opened in Schenectady on the 21st.

AMATEUR.

PHILADELPHIA CLUBS.—"Vapid" sends us a cheering communication, with the following items of news. The Wheatley Dramatic Association gave a performance on the 21st, with "The Midnight Watch" and "Hunting a Turtle," both in good style. Their little theatre will soon close to make some alterations for next season.....The Boothenians have not had a performance for several weeks.....The Trovatoria Dramatic Association have completed their new hall, and will give an opening performance on the 3d June, with a new play, written by one of the members, and called "The Discarded Son." Altogether, Philadelphia promises well. She has given us some of our best performers, and the greatest delight of THE NEW YORK CLIPPER is to encourage the youthful candidates for fame in every branch of public amusement.

THE UNION DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION gave their first performance at Dramatic Hall on the 16th inst. The pieces selected on the occation were "The Minerali," "Dick Turpin," and "Break o'-Day Boys." Owing to a press of other matter, we are unable to speak of the characters individually, but suffice it to say everything passed off pleasantly, with one or two slight exceptions.

ADA CLIFFORD'S BENEFIT.—We hope that the amateurs, and the lady's numerous friends, will not forget the testimonial to Miss Ada Clifford, tendered by the Nonpareil Dramatic Association. A host of talent have been engaged; among them may be mentioned Mr. Soloman, the vocalist; J. V. Webb, Barney Anderson, Mr. Braham, and Wm. Hanna. The affair is announced to take place at Dramatic Hall, on Wednesday evening, the 16th inst.

A FULL REPORT next week, of the Everett testimonial.

BENEFIT FOR HARRY EAMES.—A testimonial is preparing among amateur circles, to be tendered this useful artist and public-spirited gentleman, on the 19th June, as per future particulars. If we might be allowed to make a somewhat personal remark, we should say that a "tall" time may be expected.

SAN FRANCISCO EXCELSIORS.—The Excelsior Dramatic Association in San Francisco, composed of young men commencing at the age of sixteen, were, at latest advices, preparing to give their first performance in public. The intended bill was "The Maniac's Lover," and "The Mountain Maid." Their usual meeting night is Wednesday, at 610 Merchant street, San Francisco.

FOREIGN DRAMATIC AND SHOW NEWS.

Funny, isn't it? At Havana, the greatest feature of popularity just now, is a burlesque opera, entitled "El Senor Old Bob Ridley," and Master Dick gives the English version about the middle of the piece. O, so much for "Old Bob Ridley O!"

Manager E. T. Smith—profanely called "Everlasting Torment Smith" by boisterous friends—is somewhat of a diplomat and not at all boisterous until the right time to be loud. At the present time, he is just about the "loudest" man in London. He did not step out from Drury Lane for nothing—O, no. He does not advertise the house, and refuse to let it for anything but opera while Covent Garden has opera—O, no. Well, "he never says nothink to no vun," but he "goes and takes" measures for increasing the attractions at Cremorne to such a degree that hardly any theatre or opera house in London could possibly compete with that institution this side of the next falls of snow. The Cremorne Gardens must certainly eclipse any place that has walls, this year, in pleasing both British or foreign visitors. E. T. S. knows, evidently, how to put in the etc. of summer. We somehow fancy that he must be a regular reader of the CLIPPER. Shouldn't wonder. However that may be, he has graced Cremorne with a new ball room, capable of accommodating eight thousand dancers! The main theatre has a new stage. The various classic temples and ballet halls are enlarged and redecorated. The Misses Gunniss and a chosen troupe, from both Covent Garden and Drury Lane, will "supply" those stages with their various *corps de ballet*, under the general saltatory superintendance of Mr. Cormack, of Drury Lane. The general direction of the music is under J. H. Tully, also of Drury Lane. As for gymnastics and acrobatic feats, they will have the benefit of being managed by Henri and Pfau, both from the Cirque Napoleon, Paris. Vocalists and musicians are now "wheeling into line" for a summer's programme of variety, and the opening will soon take place, under circumstances likely to please visitors from all nations. But, if any of those members of the N. Y. Legislature who voted for the recently enacted Concert Saloon Bill should happen to "come along," we affectionately entreat them to beware how they dally with that new article, the "Cremorne Sherry," of which Manager Smith is, we understand, now the sole agent in England.

We have not the slightest wish or latent disposition to question the "imaginative" power of Brother Dion Bourcicault, (for we think *that* has been sufficiently well "proved" by the recently published exposure from Mr. Lesley, our counsel at Nice), but we should not be worthy of our position as journalists if overlooking the fact that the recent "new domestic and fairy drama," entitled "Dot," brought out at the Adelphi, London, and claimed by Dion Bourcicault, is little else but a previous dramatization of Charles Dickens' Christmas story, "The Cricket on The Hearth," originally produced by Mr. and Mrs. Keeley, and in which those admirable artists became famous in the characters of Dot and Caleb. One of our most talented and independent contemporaries, in London, has judiciously observed:—"All that has been done with the drama now produced has been to change its name, calling it after the Carrier's good little wife, Dot, instead of 'The Cricket on the Hearth,' and give it, as the author of the introduction tells us, 'a fairy frame,' placing it on the stage with the assistance of some very beautiful scenery, from the studio of the Messrs. T. Grieve and Telbin. Though the fairy addition has been the means of presenting us with several well-managed and charming effects, we cannot regard the alteration as an improvement, for, individually considered, there is nothing new, piquant, or even poetic in the change: nay, it is decidedly commonplace, and what is more, inconsistent; while, by throwing an air of romance and fairy extravaganza around the piece, the natural pathos and homely verity of the story is thereby impugned, and the truth of the plot made questionable." Thus we may see that this "new" piece is merely on the principle of "dot and carry one."

One of our best correspondents in England, states that J. H. Ogden, Irish comedian and vocalist, was recently hissed off the stage at Holder's Concert Room in Birmingham. The charge made by Mr. Ogden's opponents is that he had wilfully misrepresented the Irish people while formerly performing in New York. "Says they" that "says he," the "Irish fill the prisons and the poorhouses," etc., but whether in a character song or not "the Brummagem roughs" did not stop to inquire, or whether at all founded in any kind of truth. We incline to the belief that Mr. Ogden himself has been "wilfully misrepresented," for we know no likely chance to make such a song find a "paying" chorus at any place of public amusement in New York. Any how, Holder's place was made too hot to hold Ogden. Not even one of Bourcicault's veracious epistles could have saved him; not even the old joke about "Come live in my heart, and pay no rint at all at all."

LATEST SKIM OF OUR FOREIGN FILES AND CORRESPONDENCE.—Lady riders will please take notice that £200 have already been subscribed towards the fund for reviving the Lady Godiva procession at Coventry this year.....Falconer's "Peep o' Day," with Mrs. D. P. Bowers, was still on at the Lyceum, London. .....George Holland, one of the Roman Brothers and Rocky Mountain Wonders, died suddenly at Barcelona, Spain, on the 24th April, of disease of the heart.....The International Exhibition was inaugurated on the 1st May.....George Crozier, the tenor, has returned to London after living here and in Canada the past two years.....With both "Dot" and "The Phantom" on the bill at the Adelphi, London, the biz. is very poor..... Charles Ash, the popular harlequin, soon leaves England for Copenhagen, where he is engaged till November.....Manager Caldwell leaves the New Royalty, London, to be succeeded by Elliot Galer, who intends to introduce operettas, and has engaged Mr. and Mrs. Henri Drayton, but of course retains Mr. Barnett as acting manager.....There is a loud quarrel between Horace Wigan and George J. Vining about the "authorship" of "Friends or Foes."....Miss Lucette is doing well in her summer speculation at Saddler's Wells.....The Standard, London, is now the leading house in the Shakespearen line there, and has Mr. Phelps on its boards.....Mr. and Mrs. H. Watkins opened at the Queen's, Edinburgh, on the 5th May, succeeding John Brougham.....The Salem Scudder of Delmon Grace is winning high praise wherever he is cast for it in "The Octoroon".....Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Florence made their "last three nights" at The Queen's, Manchester, on the 5th, 6th, and 7th May.....The different parties of Christys are somewhat puzzling to John Bull, but he liberally patronizes them all. ....."Charles Christy's Excelsior Troupe" are on a provincial tour of a month, under Manager Lyons, of Liverpool.....Some testimonial is in preparation for Mr. Frederick Ledger, "for the honorable and independent spirit in which he has conducted *The* (London) *Era* for the past twenty years," and we hope it will come out "on the right side of the ledger".....Notwithstanding the large income from Bourcicault's "productions," he is evidently losing popularity among our sterling British cousins.

THE VERY LATEST.—Falconer's "Peep o'Day" is nearing its 200th representation at the Lyceum, London, with Mrs. D. P. Bowers. .....Sam Cowell was to wind up week ending 17th at Birmingham. ....."Prof. G. W. Stone, from America," is biologizing at Bath .....Mr. and Mrs. Washington Davis, "the real Kentucky darkies," are performing among the environs of London.....Sanger's Classical Circus Company have just started on a new tour in Great Britain.....W. Mitchell, Tom Sayers's favorite jester, has recovered his health, and rejoined his "old master.".....Among the performers expected "home" in England from Australia are Dominick Morrow and Miss Josephine Fiddes, the latter one of the well-known Cawse Family.....Mrs. Sophia Anne Turpin, mother of Mrs. Henry John Wallack, has expired, at the age of eighty-eight.....Capt. Horton Rhys has "come out" at Sadler's Wells in Miss Catharine Lucette's Dramatic Company..... The Bath Theatre is to be rebuilt.....The Keans continue in the provinces.....E. T. Smith has crowds at Cremorne Gardens, admittance one shilling, average attendance from 8,000 to 10,000. .....Jules Samson intends performing in English.....The Brothers Webb are doing the two Dromios with puzzling fidelity at the Prince of Wales, Liverpool.....J. C. Heenan was at Worcester on the 12th.

THE TURF.

TWO-MILE HEATS.—A trot, in heats of two miles, transpired on the course of the Fashion Pleasure Ground Association, in harness, for a purse of $100, on the 23d inst. There were four entries, but, as usual, but two started, the trot being contested by two mares, two geldings backing out, or in other words, have appended to their names the ominous word "drawn." We append a summary:—

FASHION PLEASURE GROUND ASSOCIATION, Friday, May 23d.—Purse $100, two-mile heats, in harness.

H Woodruff's s m Lady Emma	1 1
D Tallman's s m Jilt	2 2
D Pfifer's b g James Lynch	dr
S McLaughlin's s g Nimble Dick	dr

Time—5:18; 5:21½.

PHILADELPHIA TURF MATTERS.—The opening does not seem to be any more promising in Philadelphia, than our own. A couple of trots have already taken place at the Point Breeze Park, but the results have not been very encouraging. The following is a summary of the proceedings there on the 21st inst.

POINT BREEZE PARK.—WEDNESDAY, May 21st.—Trotting, best 3 in 5, to harness, for a stake of $100, Association's premium to second best:

Mr. McConnell's bn m Kate	3 1 1 1
Mr. King's b m Haidee	1 2 2 2
Mr. Goodins' b h Dan McCalla	2 3 3 3

Time: 2:53; 2:50½; 2:51½; 2:51½.

A TROT AT NORTH CHELSEA.—A trot came off, on the Franklin Course, on the 23d inst., for a purse of $50, mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness, of which we here give a summary:—

FRANKLIN COURSE, North Chelsea, May 23, 1862. Purse of $50. Mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness.

Wm. Woodruff, named ch m Maud	1 1 1
J. McGlue, named s g Hector	2 2 2

Time—2:43½; 2:45¼; 2:47¼.

MEN AND LADIES, GALS AND BOYS.—For 1 cents. Nice information. No humbug. Drawer 15, Ann Arbor, Mich. 7-1t*

BULLY GALS AND GAY BOYS.—Sweet for Gals and Nice for Boys. Here you have it. All right. Sent for 13 cents in stamps or coin, to Box 720, Ann Arbor, Mich. 7-1t*

1,000,000 COPIES of a very attractive little book, containing a variety of fascinating facts, fictions and fancies, for fast and fancy fellows. For a copy send 10 cents and stamp to C. K. BLISS & Co., 643 Broadway, New York. 7-1t*

SPORTS! SPORTS!
EXERCISE! EXERCISE! EXERCISE!
NEW YORK CLIPPER,
THE RECOGNIZED
SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL OF AMERICA,
AND ADVOCATE OF
PHYSICAL AND MENTAL RECREATIONS FOR THE PEOPLE.

THIS popular AMERICAN SPORTING JOURNAL, now in the TENTH YEAR of its existence, has an immense circulation, extending over the four quarters of the globe. The CLIPPER gives FULL AND AUTHENTIC REPORTS of every event of a Sporting nature, such as—

Cricket,	Chess,	Pugilism,	Feats of Strength,
Ball Play,	Draughts,	Rowing,	Rifle Shooting,
Yachting,	Pedestrianism,	Wrestling,	Pistol Shooting,
Boxing,	Horse Racing,	Trotting,	Pigeon Shooting,
Billiards,	Curling,	Game Fowl,	&c., &c., &c.

The CLIPPER also devotes considerable space to
ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS,
embracing information on General Topics, but Sporting Matters in particular. Correspondents answered free of expense.
The CLIPPER is the organ of no particular class, but devotes its energies and influence to the improvement of the
PHYSICAL AND MENTAL CONDITION OF THE PEOPLE,
as well as to making money, honestly, for its proprietor.
The success of the CLIPPER, as a SPORTING PAPER, is without precedent in this or any other country. It is hailed as
THE RECOGNIZED SPORTING AUTHORITY,
AND IS THE
LDEST SPORTING JOURNAL NOW PUBLISHED IN AMERICA.

TERMS—Single copies, 4 cents each. By mail, $1 for six months; $2 for one year. Club of four, $7 per annum; club of eight, $13 per annum; club of twelve, $18 per annum—in all cases in advance. Advertisements, 12 cents per line for each and every insertion. Day of publication, Tuesday of each week.
FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor,
No. 29 Ann street, New York.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, MAY 31, 1862.

RECORDER HOFFMAN
ON "PRETTY WAITER GIRLS."
THE LAW DECLARED TO BE CONSTITUTIONAL.

On the 15th inst., Recorder Hoffman filed his decision in the case of the parties arrested under the act for the suppression of concert saloons, declaring the law constitutional and the arrests properly made. It will be recollected that the question came before the Recorder on writs of *habeas corpus* granted by him in the cases of R. W. Butler and John Lea, who were arrested for violation of the law. The cases were argued before his Honor on the 10th, by James T. Brady and Frank Byrne, Esqrs., for the defendants, and by the Assistant District Attorney, Mr. Whitehead, for the people. The Recorder accompanies his decision by a written opinion, in which, after recapitulating the circumstances of the arrests, and quoting the sections of the law applicable to the case, he says:—

The counsel for the petitioners insist that the act in question is unconstitutional in its main provisions, for several reasons, the chief of which I shall now consider and dispose of in the order in which they were presented:

First, It is claimed that the act violates section 16 of article 3 of the Constitution, which declares "that no private or local bill shall embrace more than one subject, and that shall be expressed in the title."

The answer to this objection is, that the act is not private or local. It does not, even affect a particular locality, but applies to all the cities and incorporated villages in the State, and extends to all persons doing certain acts within those limits. It contains provisions for the punishment of public offences, and relates to its public interests. It is not necessary, in order to constitute a statute a public act, that it should be equally applicable to all parts of the State. It is sufficient if it extends to all persons doing or intending to do an act within the limits described in the statute. If a statute contains provisions of a private nature, yet if it also contains provisions for the forfeiture of rights and duties to the state, or for the punishment of public offences, it is a public statute.

Second, It is claimed that the act in question, by its first section imposes a tax, and does not distinctly state the same, and the subject to which it is to be applied, but refers to another law for the rate, &c., and therefore is in violation of section 13 and article 7 of the Constitution.

Section 13 provides that every law which imposes, continues, or revives a tax, shall distinctly state the tax and the object to which it is to be applied; and it shall not be sufficient to refer to another law to fix such tax or object; and section 14 provides for the mode of passage of the bill.

It is true that a license fee is in one sense a tax; but it is only true, in my opinion, that it is not such a tax as is referred to in the section of the Constitution just quoted. Art. 7, the Constitution, of which these sections are a portion, refers to taxes to be imposed for the support of the State Government, and to supply the deficiencies in the Sinking Fund, and is to such general taxes that section 7 relates. In the case of the people on the relation of Scott, against the Supervisors of Chicago, (4 Selden's Reports, 317,) it was decided that a commutation tax imposed upon uniformed militia in lieu of militia duty, was not a tax within the meaning of art. 7, section 14, the Constitution. The Court says, on page 326, that the taxes referred to by section 14 are such taxes as are elsewhere spoken of in the same article, viz.: "Taxes general in their application and extensive with the States." I need hardly say, that the above remark applies as well to sec. 13, and the decision must be considered as directly in point.

Third, A point was made on the argument, that the act, so far as it prohibited the sale of liquors at places of public amusement, was unconstitutional, because it impaired the obligation of contracts, and was in restraint of trade. This point was not, however, strenuously argued, and I think it must be conceded that it cannot be maintained. The sale of liquors on Sundays and on certain days within certain limits has heretofore been prohibited by law, and the right to do this, as well as to impose certain other restrictions as to persons, places, and times, has been generally conceded. The Legislature has the power to regulate places of public amusement, and in the exercise of that power, it is, without doubt, prohibit the sale of liquors in them, if it considers that public interests demand such prohibition. But counsel for the petitioners have earnestly argued, that so much of the act as prohibits the employment of females at such places, as attendants or waiters, is void, not as violating any constitutional provision, but because it violates natural rights in preventing the employment of the whole female sex in certain industrial pursuits, in places not in themselves illegal. A question presented as seriously as this was, by distinguished counsel has received from me the consideration which its importance demanded.

It is said that laws repugnant to reason, and which subvert long rested rights, although not specially prohibited by the Constitution, should be declared invalid by the Judiciary. It has been well remarked that "omnipotence in legislation is despotism."

The right of the Legislature, however, to regulate places of amusement, within constitutional and proper limits, cannot be denied. The right of the Legislature to make, ordain and establish all manner of wholesome and reasonable laws, statutes, and ordinances, with penalties or without, not repugnant to the Constitution, as they shall judge to be for the best interest of the body politic, is well established. It is a part of the police power of the State, and its recognition is absolutely essential to the well being of society. The Judiciary should be very careful in declaring laws invalid which the Legislature, fresh from the people, have deemed to be for the benefit and good order of the community. Now, if the Legislature has the power to prohibit the sale of certain kinds of property, to wit, liquors, in places of public amusement, it is difficult to see why it has not the power to prohibit the employment of certain kinds of labor there. The kind of property which is the fruit of labor, are entitled to equal protection, and the Legislature has the same power over the one that it has over the other, and no more. The Legislature has declared that the sale of strong and spirituous liquors at places of public amusement is prejudicial to the good order of society and the welfare of people, and by law forbids it. To the Legislature belongs the power, and with it rests the responsibility. The Court will not assume that responsibility, and should not question the impropriety of the exercise of the power. Their business is to minister the law, not to make it. So, too, the Legislature has declared that the employment of females at places of public amusement, to wait on or attend to spectators is generally prejudicial to the morals and the welfare of the people, and such employment is forbidden. I cannot see that such legislation is repugnant to reason, or in violation of clearly vested rights. It is a proper exercise of the legislative police power, of the propriety of which the Legislature is the sole judge. It is not my province to inquire into the causes which have produced this legislative action. If, as has been stated, the chief attraction at many places of public amusement has been the presence of lewd and abandoned women as waiters and attendants, every good citizen should rejoice at the passage of an act which is aimed at their suppression.

If the act is so sweeping in its provisions that honest females are deprived of employment in such places, it will be far better for them to seek it elsewhere, than to remain amid the temptations and dangers which surround them; and while it is, perhaps, a matter of regret, that in places of public resort, which are the resort of good and respectable people, females should be debarred from employment, the act cannot be declared void because it makes no provisions for such cases. The spirit of modern legislation is to increase, and not diminish the rights and privileges of women, and there is no reason to apprehend serious interference with their employment or occupation in such places which are properly within their sphere.

It was also claimed by counsel that the 5th section of the act was a clear violation of the constitutional restriction against unreasonable seizure without warrant.

The section directs that it shall be the duty of every policeman to enter at any time said places of amusement and arrest any person or persons found violating the law, and convey him before a magistrate.

I cannot see how this violates any constitutional provision. A policeman, to say the least, has as much right to enter a place of public amusement as any other member of the community, and as an officer of the law, he has greater rights, if he makes the entry in proper manner, in cases when he has reason to believe persons are engaged in violating the law therein. It is his right, as it is his duty, independent of this section of the act, to arrest any person he may find engaged in the commission of any offence, even without a warrant. When he has done that, he is bound to carry the offender before the magistrate to be dealt with according to law. This is all that the section in question directs, and it is to be assumed that every entry made by an officer, will be in a legal and proper manner only. It does not appear, in the present cases, how the entries or arrests were made, but it does appear that a charge was made on oath, and upon that the prisoners were regularly committed by the magistrate.

For the reasons above given, I am of the opinion that the act in question, so far as it has been under consideration in these cases, is constitutional and valid, and the prisoners having been regularly committed, the writs must be dismissed, and the usual order to remand entered.

ANOTHER CONCERT SALOON DECISION.
"LAGER" IS NOT BEER.

In the case of J. Hart, of Volk's Garden, 45 Bowery, arrested for selling lager beer in violation of the new concert act, Judge McCunn gave the following decision, in the Court of General Sessions, on the 20th inst.:—

In the matter of the People vs. Joseph Hart.—The prisoner in this case is brought before me under a writ of habeas corpus. His petition alleges that he is the proprietor of the place No. 45 Bowery, known as Volk's Garden, and that said garden is duly licensed as a theatre; that, while giving a theatrical performance at said place, he was arrested and taken before a police justice, and is detained by an officer at the Essex Market Police Court. The return to the writ is, that the said Hart is detained by virtue of a commitment, a copy of which is annexed; and said commitment is, that upon the oath of one Smith, the said Hart did, on the 3d day of May, 1862, in violation of section 2, of the act entitled "An act to regulate places of public amusement in the cities and incorporated villages of this State," passed April 17, 1862, sell, and allow lager beer to be sold, in the auditorium and lobbies of the garden known as Volk's Garden, 45 Bowery, in the city aforesaid, during a theatrical performance at said garden, said Hart being the proprietor of the said garden. I am confined in this case to the construction of a portion of the second section of the act, and it is not for me to pass upon its constitutionality; but the light thrown upon this law by the clear points and learned arguments of the distinguished counsel in the case of the People vs. Butler enables me, however, to place, I am convinced, a just and proper construction on this second section, so far as it relates to the question involved in this case. It is maintained in behalf of the prisoner, that lager beer is not included within the meaning of this act, and that the Legislature never intended to prohibit the sale of lager, ale, cider and kindred beverages, in these places. In construing this section properly and intelligently, I feel constrained to take the entire act together, and not this section by itself, to aid me in arriving at the real object and design of the Legislature. The learned opinions in the well known cases of The Board of Commissioners of Excise of Tompkins county vs. Taylor, The People vs. Wheelock, and The People vs. Von Beck, in the Supreme Court and the Court of Appeals, afford me but little guide in this case, because the question involved here to a great degree is not in point. The second section, under which this question arises, is as follows:—"It shall not be lawful to sell or furnish any wine, beer or strong or spirituous liquors to any person in the auditorium or lobbies of such places of exhibition or performance mentioned in the first section of this act;" and it further prohibits the employment or attendance of any female to wait on or attend in any manner, or furnish refreshments to the audience or spectators at any of these places of exhibition. The exhibition or performance referred to in the first section is very particularly set forth, to which I shall hereafter refer. There can be no reasonable doubt that the Legislature, in the passage of this law, solely intended to suppress the employment of "pretty waiter girls," as they have commonly been called, in the concert saloons of this city, and that the object, for some purpose should not be too apparent, it introduced the other provisions of the act in regard to the sale of liquors at all the places of public amusement. Under the general license law, lager beer, wine, and strong spirituous liquors had been dealt out and served to audiences and spectators at numerous places of amusement in this city for years, and bars have always been attached to all our first-class theatres, and it has never been pretended that the system was demoralizing, or that any evil resulted from it; and it is quite probable, had not these females been employed in these concert saloons, that this act would never have found existence. The first section of the act, in regard to the places which shall be licensed to give public performances or exhibitions, enumerates in the most particular manner, and by name, each and every place, such as building, garden, grounds, concert rooms, or place or room, &c., within the city of New York, where any interlude, tragedy, comedy, opera, ballad, play, farce, &c., shall be exhibited, and which necessarily obviates any question as to what places the Legislature contemplated to be within the meaning of the section. There is not the slightest obscurity in it; but in the second section it abandons this clear manner of saying what it did or did not intend, and in a sweeping and general manner provides, "it shall not be lawful to sell or furnish any wine, beer, or strong or spirituous liquors, &c., which of course raises the question as to what liquors are included and excluded by the words wine, beer, or strong or spiritous liquors. In the adjudication of the various liquor laws that have been passed in this State, the courts have met with these same obstacles, by reason of the Legislature not being explicit in this regard. They have been compelled to rely on the evidence of experts in tippling, as a general thing, to ascertain what kinds of liquors were strong or intoxicating, as demonstrated in Wheelock's, Taylor's, and Von Beck's cases; so, too, in regard to what kind of beer or wine was meant, and whether beer and wine were intended to be construed in the singular or plural number, and whether all kinds of wines and beer were intended to be reached by the various Legislative enactments. From the explicit language of the first section of the act, and the general terms used in the second section, together with the general scope of the entire act, I am led to believe that the Legislature could not have so stultified itself as to intend to prohibit by its language in this section the sale of all kinds of beer, such as lager, root, and spruce beer, and ales, cider, and other similar liquors. If this was its intention, this section evidently could have been made as explicit in this respect as the first section is in its particular enumerations of places and performances intended to be affected by the passage of the law. As this is not the case, and in view of the evident purpose of the act to which I have referred, I cannot infer that it was the intention of the Legislature to restrict the sale of these liquors. I must, therefore, place a strict construction on the word beer as here used, by accepting its general meaning without qualification; namely, that it is spirituous liquor, and capable of producing intoxication; which is not the property of lager, spruce, and root beer, or of ales, cider, and such other beverages, for the reason that they contain such a small percentage of alcohol that the human stomach has not the capacity to hold or retain enough of them to produce intoxication. Instead of producing drunkenness, like strong or spirituous liquors, they rather operate, when taken in large quantities, in a nauseous manner. This, I believe, is well settled. I hold, therefore, that the prohibition or restriction of the sale of lager beer in places of public amusement is not contemplated by this law; and the prisoner, by its sale, as alleged in the commitment in this case, has not violated any portion of the act. He must, therefore, be discharged.

MEN, MANNERS AND THINGS IN ENGLAND,
AS SEEN BY AN AMERICAN.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY EDWIN JAMES.

NEW SERIES—NUMBER SEVEN.

MR. AND MRS. HOWARD PAUL.

In Broad street, Birmingham, which street is remarkably narrow, is a large building called the Music Hall, standing back from the street, and resembling a church more than any thing else. Next door is another imposing structure called "Ringley Hall," used for balls, cattle shows, or any thing on a grand scale. In the first-named place the "entertainment" was to be given, and for three weeks beforehand huge colored life-size engravings of Mrs. Howard Paul as Sims Reeves, Mrs. Howard Paul in her song of "Star Spangled Banner," and in other minor characters, adorned the walls of the town, as advertisements, while in every other shop-window were colored lithograph "take-offs" representing them in their different character-songs, as the Nice Young Man, the Gorilla, Damp Troubadour, The Thing to Do, etc., many of which were extra copies of title-pages to the music; a number of rough and ready portraits of Lady Paul found their way into the more aristocratic windows, as confectioners, merchant tailors, and the music shops; not a few of Mr. Currier's (corner of Spruce and Nassau streets) celebrated caricature, the "Pet of the ladies" were about town intended to resemble Mr. P. in some piece or other, but really I cannot tell what, more for effect than truthfulness, however. This calls to mind another instance of the gentleman's recent visit to New York, viz: all the old cuts used by *Vanity Fair* as show-bills for each successive number, were emblazoned in every corner, with a lot of printed matter telling the passer-by to go see our friends in their inimitable characters; though these prints were old and meaningless as applied either to himself or his lady, it was not a bad idea to "catch the eye," as the store keepers say. There's another thing worthy of especial remark; the beautiful specimens of lithograph representing Mrs. H. P. as "Columbia," supporting an immense flag; I even took the trouble to count the stars and stripes to satisfy myself of its correctness, as in many imitations of the Union flag here, there is great disregard to correctness of detail. It was a peculiar time to behold thousands of these symbols on the walls of radical Birmingham, with all England in a state of feverish excitement at the disagreeable prospect of a war with America, but there was no attempt to destroy, deface, or besmear our banner, as must have been the case if the masses were desirous for such a calamity, and I regarded this fact as a good sign of public feeling towards the United States. Perhaps such an idea has not occurred to another person in the whole town, and some may ridicule so curious an observation, but never mind, I considered it a glorous circumstance, and always shall.

In process of time, the three nights for Mr. and Mrs. Howard Paul came round, and with them crowded audiences on each occasion. I deferred my visit until Saturday, the last night of the three. There were three prices; parquet, 2s.; first tier, 1s.; gallery, 6d., or first, second, and third class. This classification system is a noticeable feature through all England, but a striking characteristic on the railroads, and it is amusing to note the coolness of railway officials to "third-raters" in contrast with their smirks and smiles to "first-raters." Passing through a long hall, I purchased a ticket, and being early, secured a front seat. The Music Hall inside is capable of holding over three thousand persons, but out of that number probably one half are unable to catch hardly a word that is spoken, from the loftiness of the ceiling, and the ill-adaption for conveying sound. At the best, it is a gloomy-looking place, and many expressed astonishment at the artists hiring it at all; but in justice to them, I will state that the Shakespeare Rooms, (next to the Theatre Royal, New street) where they had always performed previously, was engaged by "Hamilton's Continental Excursion," and there was no alternative but to take the Music Hall. A monster church organ, with its attractive blue-and-gold pipes, occupied the stage end, and for scenery, a simple red curtain was stretched across, fixed very pretty for effect. Below the footlights stood a piano to be used as an accompaniment. Around the walls were huge posters reading thus: "The indulgence of the audience is requested for Mrs. Howard Paul, who is suffering from hoarseness and a severe cold." Toward eight o'clock, after a deal of "laying on" by the gallery folks, a "lady in pink" took her position at the piano, and inaugurated the entertainment by several familiar airs well rendered and duly applauded. The name of this divinity was Miss Lydia White. No programmes were issued, but a song book could be obtained for three pence, with all their melodies; the book didn't answer, and I am thus unable to specify their different songs, but will do the best towards making myself understood, and at the same time, endeavor to do justice to those accomplished favorites, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Paul.

The first part of "Patchwork" introduced Mrs. Howard Paul in a riding habit, plumed hat, and a fancy whip; it embraced dialogue and singing, in which the artiste took off several stripes of masculinity with effect, particularly one of the "Chawles Augustus" tribe; it ended with a hunting song, wherein the lady's cold was a source of annoyance to her, but she battled against it, and mastered the difficult aria.

Part second brings Mr. Howard Paul into notice extravagantly gotten up as the "Nice Young Man;" he is supposed to be pleading for the hand of Miss Ten-per-cent, who possesses more assurance than he does; the Nice Young Man doesn't know how to open a conversation, but sits yawning, dallying with an enormous white cravat, aheming, and otherwise showing the strangeness of his position; the lady, more bold, places a chair at his side, and gradually wins his affections—so much so, that almost unconsciously his arm is noticed stealthily finding its way round the young lady's waist; a sudden backward move, however, catches his hand between the chair and our heroine, when the apologetic looks of the young man are as amusing as they are embarrassing; his "dearest" having left the room to order refreshments, he takes the opportunity to produce his love-speech, copied from a novel, and attaches it to a fan; this he reads off to her great delight, after the eatables, etc., are brought in; in trying to be over-polite, Chawles comes in contact with the table, and upsets everything, a cup of boiling coffee finding its way down his left trowser pocket, and to assuage the pain he crams a "tidy" off the chair down the wet unmentionable, and hops around like a cat on a hot gridiron; the lady flies in a rage, and insists on his going down on bended knee to apologise; he remonstrates, and observes his trowsers were not adapted for kneeling, (they were too tight,) but its of no use, the strong-minded brings a whip into play, and the Nice Young Man at once goes down on his haunches and begs her pardon; a lot of other comic scenes take place, and as he disappears, a donkey's head is observed chalked on his back, which explains that he has been made a victim of all around.

Part third is monopolized by Mr. Howard Paul as the "Gorilla," an extravagant burlesque, written for him by Mr. H. J. Byron, of pantomimic fame, bringing in the airs of Bob Ridley, Dixie's Land, Gentle Zitella, with words to suit the occasion; in this piece, Mr. Paul endeavors to imitate the rolling gait of the "Lion of the season," and sports an ugly bear-skin head intended for a Gorilla, with the jaws and eyes in working-order like "any other man's." Not much.

Part fourth, with Mrs. Howard Paul as Sims Reeves in "Good-bye, sweetheart, good-bye," is the best thing of the kind I ever saw, and worth the price of admission alone; it is one of the greatest gems of vocalization and make-up extant. There is nothing of burlesque about it, but the lady imitates every move of the great tenor, and when once a person has seen this accomplished woman in the character, they would know the "original" in an instant. The walk, attitude, action, expression, etc., are twin productions of this remarkable man, and when it comes to bowing and negligently running the hand through the hair, a simultaneous outburst of enthusiasm ensues, with cries of "Bravo!" "Capital!" and other expressions indicative of its truthfulness. Mrs. H. P. is equally brilliant in the musical department, so much so, that the actual Sims Reeves is jealous of her performance, and rumor says he doesn't like the "taking off" at all. Now, I think there can be no better criterion of the lady's ability than to have the noble English tenor thus expressing himself. Here is a good opportunity for one or two items concerning Mr. Reeves that have been on my mind some time, waiting for a chance. Sims Reeves in his youthful days was a "super" at a theatre in Manchester, but being gifted with wonderful vocal powers, he worked his way up until now he may be considered at the very summit of fame. As an idea of the sway he wields, it is no uncommon occurrence for him to get £200, or $1000, for singing a new song the first time, to give it *eclat* or *prestige*, and create a sale for the music, where, perhaps, if a second-rate artist were allotted the task, the same air would be doomed to an early grave. His valet is also a remarkable man in his way; he is well known in Birmingham from having been the most fashionable barber in town, and for many years kept a shop near the Theatre Royal, New street. This accounts for the elegant *personnel* of Mr. Reeves on all occasions. In addition to being a skillful hair-dresser, Barry is a perfect wonder at card-playing, and he may be styled champion card-player of the world, if one half that has been told me be true. There, now, I'll resume, with your permission, my first theme, and inform you that Mrs. Howard Paul has never yet appeared in this character without a hearty encore. As to her make-up as one of the sterner sex, I never saw a *better* man than Mrs. Howard Paul, though having been a witness to quite a number of actresses in male costume, as Miss Hathaway, Fanny Herring, the Western Sisters, Annie Lonsdale, and others, not forgetting Adah Isaacs Menken, whom I think equal, but not superior to Mrs. H. P. "I don't wish to be personal," as Sam Cowell used to say, and therefore will take leave of the heavenly creatures.

Part fifth, the "Damp (look after your b's and p's here) Troubadour," a medley by Mr. H. P., comprises a little of all sorts, puns, songs, spouting, dancing, etc.—something of the Billy Barlow style, only "a little more so." Howard took advantage of his transatlantic visit to introduce many squibs at New York, but none were offensive, and therefore I've no fault to find, only just to mention the fact. His wardrobe was "immense."

Part sixth, an entirely new and original scene written expressly for Mrs. H. P., by Charles Lover, and entitled "Joan of Arc," met with a decided success. Joan, attired in a suit of armor, with sword unsheathed, is represented in the various attitudes of prayer, supplication, battle, and victory. The great character so famous in "ye olden time" was here brought vividly to mind, and in it the lady won new laurels. "Joan of Arc" is a descriptive song, and requires an actress' skill in addition to a sweet voice, both of which Mrs. Howard Paul possesses in a high degree.

Part seventh represented the male Paul as "Old Roger" descanting on the times when he was a boy, and the follies and corruptions of the present day. This was really a master-piece of acting, and proved the gentleman to be something more than a comic singer, although I was given to understand otherwise. The old patriarch has long, white locks, knee breeches, and except being much older, resembles the eccentric Dr. O'Brien, of New York. At the end of each verse, Roger makes an attempt to be jolly by indulging in a jump, at the same time twirling his stick in the air, but his youth has departed, and in every essay at a leap he barely escapes a fall—the apparent effort of this, together with the old man's hobbling gait and trembling voice, gives Mr. Paul a fine chance to display his powers of imitation.

Part Eighth, an Irish servant girl and baby, personified by Mrs. Howard Paul, was one of those dry, droll bits of acting that one is accustomed to see in every-day life. The child is supposed to be obstinate and won't go to sleep, and the devices resorted to for making the bairn "hold its hush" are very laughable. A stray curl is seen dangling from under Bridget's cap, which is viciously pulled out, wet with spittle, and wound up with the two fore fingers into a curl, then tucked under the cap. After this very life-like motion, she proceeds to rock Young Ireland to sleep, the while humming an old ditty with the same *naivete* as though seated alone in her little room; thinking it asleep, she stops suddenly, and with the utmost caution peers into its little face to find the young scamp with eyes wide open; a few more quaint remarks are added, and another attempt to make the youngster close its eyes, she spies a stray hair flitting about, and the ineffectual efforts to catch it, with an intermission to rub her nose, scratch her head, and other homely accomplishments, are almost too natural; forgetting for a while her charge, she sinks into a reverie about Barney, laughing and talking to herself, with one hand traversing round and round her knee, as people will do while musing over some pleasant prospect, when a violent rapping is heard from the "Missus," and after putting her hat on wrong, dropping first the shawl, then something of the child's, in a state of wild confusion, muttering many apologies for delay, she seizes everything indiscriminately, and rushes to answer the call. In a few minutes she produces Barney's soldier coat and hat, keeping up a run of witticisms while adjusting them, then slings a drum to her side, and then gives the war-like "Bold Soldier Boy," accompanied with the drum, and going through Hardee's "Tactics" after the manner of Laura Keene's Zouaves. In this the lady met with a hearty encore, and repeated the latter part.

Part Ninth brings Monsieur P. again into notice in a song and speech called "The Thing to Do;" in this piece he is costumed as a swell, with vast cat whiskers, eye glasses, frills, and a suit of the real French cut, including a white castor turned up at the sides; he is the man who proposed everything of note, as the Great Eastern, Crystal Palace, etc., to enrich other people, but had entirely neglected his own interests; he wonders who he can hire to write a great piece in which he is to figure as the hero; "there's Bradshaw, but nobody can understand him—also Edwin James, M. P., but he's left the country for his health," Mr. Paul is made to say, and many other hits at less notable characters.

Part Tenth, and the final piece, was an original extravaganza, written by Byron, of London, called "Blue Beard," in which Miss Lavener assisted as "Sister Ann," afterwards a prince. The lady is dashing, plump, and handsome, but her vocal abilities are far from first class. The great attraction of Miss Lavener is, or was, a remarkably low-necked dress, and a pair of understandings not far behind those of the celebrated Madame Vestris, modelled and exhibited in the London shop windows. Through the whole piece, for some reason or other, the performers could hardly restrain their mirth; but whether from so much shoulders, etc., being revealed by Sister Ann, will always remain a secret to all except themselves. When a lady is necessitated to keep one hand as a cover for her neck, and neglects certain motions, as bowing when she should bow, merely through a too fashionable cut of her dress, I should say, reform it altogether, rather than be put to this annoyance on every public appearance. In one part where Bluebeard is supposed to have received an important order from the King of Turkey, in producing the document, Mr. Paul brings forth his *United States passport* with the seal, eagle, etc., all as plain to my eyes as noonday. I don't suppose that Mr. Howard Paul ever thought of such a thing as anybody noticing this, but I make it a point generally to keep a sharp lookout for details, as being of more interest because unnoticed by other people. Mr. P's recent visit to New York was no doubt a feeler to weigh the chances of a tour over the States, and should he and his talented lady make it convenient so to do, by fixing the prices at a popular tariff, the Americans will receive them with open arms as they always do deserving artists of every country. It would be a difficult matter to find two more talented actors and vocalists so well adapted to each other as Mr. and Mrs. Howard Paul. Many people assert that Mr. and Mrs. Germon Reed are far their superiors and the originators of the "Patchwork" entertainment, but as I have not yet seen them, I cannot retract the above sentence.

DRAMATIC AND OTHER SKETCHES.

NEW SERIES.—NUMBER SEVEN.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.

MARSH JUVENILE COMEDIANS.

ORGANIZED June 1st, 1855. Composed of the following persons: Master Geo. W. Marsh, born March 4, 1848; Little Mary Guerineau Marsh, born in 1847; Miss Louise Marsh, born in 1844; Misses Carrie Morse, Helen Brooks, Georgiana Brooks, Sarah M. Wern, Francis Leaceaux, Harriet A. Johnson, La Petite Josephine, Rosa Ames, Cora Ames, Salome Secor, La Petite Jennie, Master Waldo; consisting in all, of fourteen girls from five to sixteen years of age; three lads from five to ten years of age, and twelve ballet children, from five to nine years of age.

Made their first appearance in Philadelphia, October 15, 1855, at the Walnut Street Theatre, in the Extravaganza of "Beauty and the Beast," and the Farce of "Rough Diamond."

While performing in Savannah, Geo., in the "Naiad Queen," the dress of little Mary took fire from the footlights, and in a moment she was enveloped in flames. A gentleman from the audience immediately sprang upon the stage, and throwing his cloak around her, succeeded in smothering the fire, but not until every portion of her body had been severely burned. The performance was closed immediately, and the little victim carried to the hotel, where she died within a few hours.

MR. MARSH.

MADE his first appearance in Philadelphia, September 4th, 1846, at the Arch Street Theatre, as Benserake, in "The Gardener's Wife."

GEORGE W. LEWIS.

BORN in New York, in 1827. Commenced his career as call-boy at the National Theatre, Church Street, New York, where he acted as a child. Afterwards became Prompter of the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia. In 1852, was Prompter at the Broadway Theatre, New York. In January, 1853, he sailed for California, as the agent for Miss Matilda Heron, and when within six days sail of San Francisco, died.

CHARLES M. LEWIS.

BORN in Philadelphia, 1836. Was intended for the Bar, and, in consequence, received an excellent education. He went to Chicago, where he remained about a year. Having a penchant for the stage, he arrived in Philadelphia, and after a little preparation, made his first appearance on any stage at the Walnut Street Theatre, January 11th, 1858, as Procurer du Roi, in the play of "Monte Christo," a very small part, but it proved too much for him, for he broke down, and did not appear again that season. His next appearance in public, was at the Arch Street Theatre, as Lycon, in "Ingomar," which character he filled with credit. The following season he played at the Washington, D. C., Theatre. Returning to Philadelphia, he joined the Boothenian Association and a short time since they gave public performances at the National Theatre, when Mr. Lewis essayed the character of Hamlet in a praiseworthy manner.

HENRY LORAINE.

BORN in England. Made his *debut* in America, December 22d, 1856, as Claude Melnotte, in "The Lady of Lyons," at the Broadway Theatre, New York. First appeared in Philadelphia, January 5th, 1857, as Hamlet, at the Walnut Street Theatre. Previous to this gentleman's quitting England he was complimented with a public dinner, and in his speech, thus handsomely alluded to his visit to this country:—

"In a few days I shall depart from amongst you to fulfill an engagement in America, and I am sure I shall carry with me to the New World the good wishes of you all—and good wishes, like predictions and prophecies, often help to realize themselves. I confess to a feeling of regret in leaving the shores of Old England, rendered dear to me by the ties and associations which it is impossible to sever without a pang, even for a short time. [Hear.] But I take heart in the thought that it is to no alien land I am going, [hear,] but rather to a country, the people of which are, in the best sense, our sisters and our brothers—[loud cheers]—not only by reason of the same lineage and the same glorious literature, but by institutions, social and political, which, though differing somewhat outwardly, are yet kindred in their deeper and more spiritual significance—agreeing as those of both countries do in the broad and emphatic enunciation of the great principles of the rights of human liberty, thought, and speech."

Mr. Loraine is tall and well made—his voice is full, round, and melodious—his face is handsome and expressive—his carriage graceful—his manners easy—in a word, nature has been bountiful to him, and it is evident he has studied his exacting profession.

MISS ANNIE LONSDALE.

BORN in England. Made her first appearance on the American stage, February 15th, 1852, at Wallack's Theatre, New York, (then Brougham's Lyceum,) as Captain Charlotte, a character which requires grace, distinction, and that *gentillesse* which a Parisian grisette would throw into such a part. Miss L. is a gay, dashing comely lady, and soubrette. She is an excellent comedienne, and in a stock theatre would rank high in the estimation of the theatrical public. This lady is the wife of Mr. John Darcie.

ADELINE LONSDALE.

BORN in England. In July, 1858, we find this lady playing in the Edgefield Thespian Club, at Edgefield. She is young in the profession, but has given abundant evidence that at no distant day she will rank high. She has many first rate qualities, a commanding figure, beautiful voice, and graceful action, and well does she understand the meaning of the author whose words she delivers. There is an earnestness about her acting which carries her at times to a very high pitch of excellence.

MR. AND MRS. SEYMOUR.

MADE their first appearances on the American stage in 1797 and 1798, at the John Street and Park Theatres, New York.

MRS. SEYMOUR.

MAIDEN name Allison. Born in England, in 1819. Made her first appearance on the stage, December 14th, 1835, at St. James's Theatre, as Clara, in "A Clear Case." Made her first appearance on the American stage, Sept. 15th, 1841, at the Park Theatre, New York, as Juliet, in "Romeo and Juliet." Her rendition of the character was a chaste and delicate performance, exhibiting force to elicit public favor by a strained effort in passages. She was the Juliet author. She was considered one of the beauties of the stage, possessing all those personal charms which must fail to give great interest to any character; her figure, although unquestionably good, is not of that stately carriage which custom has prescribed for the Belvideras, and Jane Shores of the old school of drama; nature placed a dimple on her cheek, a laughing expression of the eyes, and a round and mellow sweetness of voice, with a form and figure enlisting her in the corps of ballet as one not framed to follow but to lead. First appeared in Philadelphia, November 30th, 1841, at the National Theatre, and recited Monk Lewis' tale of the "Captive" for the benefit of Wm. E. Burton. In 1853 was at Burton's Theatre, New York.

HARRY SEYMOUR.

BORN at sea, in 1821, on board the Spanish brig "Dos Amigos." Made his first appearance on the stage at Mobile, Alabama, under the management of Ludlow & Smith, as Mizzs, in "The Forty Thieves." First appeared in New York, at the old Chatham Theatre. In 1858 was playing with Burton in New York, as an Irish Comedian: he is very clever.

MRS. ANNIE SENTER.

BORN in Boston, Mass., in 1836, in which city she made her *debut* in 1855. In that city she attained a reputation scarcely equalled, and certainly not excelled by that of any actress now upon the American stage.

First appeared in Philadelphia, November 24th, 1856, as Margaret Elmore, in "Love's Sacrifice," at the Walnut Street Theatre. Although the drama possesses many American representatives highly worthy of admiration, there are few who possess many of the essentials that command success as Mrs. Senter

n she is rather petite, just the height of the celebrated de Medicis, and her face and figure are equally handsome. enter has a beautiful voice, deep and powerful; her enun- is clear and distinct. She is entirely *au fait* at stage ss, and most completely self-possessed. She wears the arb with an ease and dash we do not remember to have celled. She enters *con amore* into the pantaloons and the nstead of trying that the masculine attire should reveal rms of the woman.

BENJAMIN CHARLES INCLEDON.

in 1757. When only eight years old, he was articled to n, of Exeter, under whose tuition he remained as a chor- Exeter cathedral until his fifteenth year. In 1779 he the navy as a common sailor. His vocal abilities having d the notice of his officers, he was advised to try his for- n the stage. October 3, 1780, he made his *debut* on the n boards, at Covent Garden Theatre, with great success, in aracter of Dermont, in O'Keefe's musical farce of the Soldier," and rose at once into a degree of popularity, ttended him till the infirmities consequent upon advan- ears, and an irregular mode of life, compelled him to retire he active duties of his profession. Of the diminution of wers, however, he never could be persuaded, but constantly ted his declining popularity to the caprice of the public. ice—a rich tenor—combined uncommon power, sweetness, cility, both in the natural and falsetto, and his intonation gularly correct, taking his imperfect education into con- ion. His articulation was, however, far from equal to his ualities, being coarse, not to say vulgar. The better sort old English ballad, of which Steven's Storm and Gay's yed Susan are, perhaps, among the finest specimens, was ily his forte: in this style of singing he had no equal. ary embarrassments, arising from an utter carelessness of and general improvidence, imbittered the latter part of which was closed at Kensington, England, in Feb. 1821. rst appearance on the American stage, was October 20th, the Park Theatre, New York, as "Hawthorne."

MISS ANNETTE INCE.

her first appearance on any stage, as a dancer, May 7th, a complimentary benefit to Mr. Peter Richings, at Wal- et Theatre, Philadelphia.

her *debut* as an actress, March 24th, 1853, at the Walnut, Countess, in "Love," for the benefit of Thos. McKean. pupil of Peter Richings. On the 5th of May, 1857, she r *debut* in San Francisco, at the Metropolitan Theatre, as "The Hunchback."

y renders other perfections more irresistible. Of that ing quality none can possess more than our heroine. ures are regular, and adorned with delicacy of complex- r countenance exhibits both animation, and bewitching which no regularity of features can give: from mind they proceed. Her deportment is easy and graceful, bids fair to occupy an enviable position in her arduous on.

SPORTS ABROAD.

THE RING.

FIGHTS TO COME.

.—Hill and the Brighton Doctor—£10 a side, London.
.—Hammer Davis and Tom Brown—£5 a side, Birming- ham.
.—O. Butts and W. Crump—£10 a side, Exeter.

GALLANT FIGHT FOR £50,

BETWEEN

MORRIS, of Birmingham, and JOHN HARTLEY, of London.

From the Sporting Life, May 10.

lively and interesting contest took place on Wednesday, the home circuit, between a couple of old opponents, met previously on April 5, 1860, for the like amount, ter Morris was declared the conqueror. Peter Morris, ingham, and John Hartley, of London, were again for £25 a side, at 8st., Hartley having choice of place, in London or Birmingham. The match did not take ld of the public attention, although a decent amount of as staked on the result amongst the immediate circles lligerents. Both men having been before the public— o less than nine times previously to the present, though w of them have been duly chronicled—a list of the ntleman's handiwork will not be out of place. Peter f Birmingham, was born August 7, 1840, stands 5ft. 3in. , and weighs about 7st. 12lb. He has beaten the fol- hen: Kimberly, £5 a side; Young Bodger, £5 a side; Birmingham, £5 a side; Fielding, £5 a side; J. Baylis, , thirty-eight rounds, 50 min., Ruberry Hill, Sept. 28, nock, of Dudley, £15 a side, seven rounds, (disturbed Northfleet, Nov. 30 and Dec. 1, twenty-six rounds, 51 r Lichfield; Rafferty, £10 a side, sixteen rounds, 20 nock Chase, July 4, 1859; Hartley, £25 a side, 4 hours ome circuit, April 5, 1860; Fox, of Birmingham, £10 a in. For the present match, he was backed by Bob f Birmingham, who, by-the-bye, is remarkably fond of He trained under the care of Joe Wareham, at Mr. s, the Dog, at Whittington, near Lichfield, and he most must have taken every possible care of himself, if con- proof of work. John (Young) Hartley is twenty-four age, 5ft. 1in. in height, and, on the present occasion, 7st. 10lb. He has fought the following men: Drew y Ray, £5 a side, 110 rounds, 2 hours 30 min., at Rain- 20, 1856. Darkness came on. Beat Keefe, £15 a side, s, 8 hours 3 min., near Gravesend, Jan. 19, 1858. Mick Moran, £25 a side, sixty-four rounds, 130 min- ish Marshes; both fought to a stand-still. Referee a second meeting, when Hartley would not agree to a d the stakes were awarded to Moran. Drew with ad, £25 a side, eleven rounds, 20 min. Police inter- Hartley received £7 to draw, October 5, 1860. Drew y Newton, £25 a side, nineteen rounds, 4 hours 8 min. reement. Beat Stiff-un, (Mace's Pot-boy) £10 a side, rounds, 2 hours 28 min. He was backed from Mr. the Man in the Moon, Whitechapel, and took his under the care of Tommy Newton. The weighing at Mr. W. Richardson's, the Blue Anchor, Shoreditch, fore fighting, when both were well within weight. A time of departure was fixed at the weighing, and a ster assembled. After about an hour and a half's trip, ted spot was reached, and no time cut to waste by d, with his assistants, (Puggy and Martin) in putting fighting order. Morris was the first to throw in his Joe Wareham and Bos Tyler for his seconds. Hart- followed after, with Tommy Newton and George his esquires. After some time, the referee was he toss for corners was won by Morris, who chose with the sun to his back, and the colors of the men Hartley being a white ground, with a mauve spot variegated border; Morris's white, with a lavender eck and border) being staked, they were delivered onds, at exactly eleven minutes to ten, at the scratch,

THE FIGHT.

The appearance of the light weights was much ad- they faced each other preparatory to commencing Each was the veritable type of their build. Peter fair complexion, and of a rather lathy build, with shoulders, long arms and legs, with fine wide loins. s, although clear and tough, did not stand out with ence, although their sinewy appearance gave a lasting qualities, which was fully carried out. His perfectly *comme il faut*, the left being in active the right well across the body, ready either for a ss-counter. Little Hartley, who is of a dark com- h a round devil-may-care expression of countenance, more muscular frame than his lengthy opponent. rs and bust are a model, and the other portions of e made to match. He stood in a very good position, from the body, although rather low, and his right a position that it was evident he meant to make use as was convenient. He expressed himself to be in ion, but he was, without doubt, much too fleshy, an ch was expressed freely, both before the battle as wards. The sparring that took place was very scienti- of no very long duration. Morris, when he fancied n distance, let fly at the head with his left, and again both short. Hartley was soon within reach, and his left at the body, and dashed the double at the on to Morris's left eye. Peter countered with him, t. Hartley busy, feinted with his left, but Morris ain stands the double. A short bout of very pretty displayed, during which the art of feinting, stop- tting away was fully exemplified. At length, the together, and counters with the left were exchanged livering on the left eye, Morris getting well on the quick sparring for an opening took place on both ey again countered with the left on the cheek and ds were very eager, but would not give away a the methods of attack and defence put into force, reat to the knowing ones. Peter, who would be f with his left at the body viciously, but slipped. d the advantage, and landed his left on the ear. covering his perpendicular, went in resolutely to ood exchanges were delivered on the head and body nds until they closed, when, after a sharp struggle, wn, Hartley being uppermost. Time of the round, 6 min.

2. Bo re well up to time. Morris was flushed on the left cheek, a artley with a small bump on the right eye, received in the ri Some little manœuvring took place, during which Hartley w hort at the body with the left, and put of distance with the hand at the head, Peter breaking ground neatly. Hartley, rmined to be busy, got his left on the body lightly, and jump away from a return. The skill of the combatants was put i requisition to make a successful attack, for on either feinting, pponent was prepared to counter with effect. The hits and s were given and executed with great precision. Hartley fa d at the body, and trying the double, landed it on the nose he ly, drawing *first blood* (claimed and allowed), this led to cou rs with the left, Hartley again visiting the nose, Morris the ght eye. Trying again, Hartley succeeding in get- ting on the cheek with the left; Morris missing, his blow going over Hartley's shoulder. A rally ensued, in which both were busy, and the round was finished by Hartley getting his right on Peter's nose, who went down on his knees. Time, 12 min.

3. Morris came up bleeding from the nose; Hartley blowing and flushed; the bump on the right eye was also rather enlarged. Master John was very confident; Peter rather cautious. No time was lost in sparring, as they exchanged with the left as soon as they were within distance. Peter visiting the body, and Hartley the left eye and body. They sparred for an opening, during which Morris followed Hartley to the ropes, where they rushed to a rally, in which the exchanges were very heavy, Hartley getting well on the cheek, Peter on the right eye, cutting it severely; they then closed, when Morris threw Hartley, and fell on him. Time, 15 min.

4. Hartley was bleeding profusely from the cut over the right eye, and blowing freely. Morris with his nose and left eye flushed. Both feinted, baulked, and broke ground prettily. Peter made an offer with the left, which was not delivered, as Johnny was nursing his right, on mischief bent. Peter, who was anxious to try conclusions, followed Hartley, who, as he retreated, got on a light left-hander on the chest; Morris missed the return. Hartley discovered an opening, and planted his left on the nose instantly, without a return. Morris, wild, followed Hartley to his corner, where they weaved in the sparring until Peter landed his left on the body. At the ropes a couple of good counters with the left took place, Hartley, in each instance, visiting the nose and chin; Morris on the right eye and shoulder. This brought sn some good exchanges with both hands; Morris getting on the forehead and nose, Hartley on the mouth and nose. A rally ensued, in which both were busy, until Hartley was fought down. Time, 22 min.

5. Hartley was blowing, and had his face much flushed; Morris bleeding from the nose and mouth as they commenced the round. Peter had received orders from his seconds to force the pace, in obedience to which he went to work, and forced Hartley towards his corner, where counters took place in favor of Hartley, who got on the right eye, receiving on the shoulder. Johnny visited the ribs heavily without a return; he missed the next, Morris forced a rally, in which he fought the quickest, until Hartley was fought down. Time, 25 min.

6. Both were ready at the call of time, Hartley's right eye showing symptoms of closing. Morris, although he had been hit severely by his opponent, to the surprise of all, was apparently scatheless, and, with the exception of a slight distillation from the nose, no one would have believed he had stood face to face with a clever opponent like Hartley. No time was cut to waste before they were again busy, counters being exchanged with the left, Morris on the nose, Hartley ditto. Hartley, as Morris was following him up, got on to the body without any return. Morris, thus stirred up, forced Hartley to his corner, where he got his left on the nose, and closed. Some very good half-armed hitting took place in favor of the Brum, until Hartley slipped down.

7. Hartley was bleeding from the old cut, Morris without a mark. The countryman commenced proceedings by delivering his left on the nose. Counters with the left, Hartley on the chest, Morris on the eye. They sparred for position, each trying to get the sun at their back, but Morris would not have it, and forced Hartley to resume his proper place. After some sparring, Morris got the double with the left on the mouth, but missed the next two. Hartley, in his eagerness, was short with the left at the head. Morris, in getting away, slipped, when Hartley rushed to a close, and commenced rattling away with both hands. Morris was some short time before he recovered his legs, but on so doing, he was also very busy, until Hartley fell laughing. Time, 50 min.

8. Both came up to time, Hartley showing symptoms of want of condition; Peter was as fresh as when he commenced, and offers to lay 2 to 1 he won were offered freely. After pretty sparring, the Brum got his left well on the body. Morris followed Hartley up, not allowing him any rest, and forced right and left exchanges on the body and head. After more sparring, Hartley was short with his left at the body. Morris feinted, and Hartley was out of distance with the left. Morris still forced the pace and the exchanges, by getting on the body with the left, Hartley's left visiting the cheek. Morris stopped a well-intended left-hander, when a couple of counters were landed, Morris getting on the nose, Hartley on the forehead. Morris was busy, but missed his left; ducked and closed at the ropes, where, after a wild rally, both were down, Hartley under. Time, 35 min.

9. No time was lost in sparring as both displayed great eagerness to try conclusions. Hartley opened the ball by reaching the chest, which was wiped off by Morris getting his left on the nose. Morris closed, and both were busy with both hands. Hartley missed a good uppercut, and broke away. Peter, determined he should not remain idle, followed Hartley, when left-handed counters were administered, Hartley on the forehead, and Peter on the chin. Morris got his left on the body, without a return, twice. After sparring, his left was again on the mark, Hartley short at the chest. Both tried to get the best position, which was gained by Peter, who followed Hartley to the ropes, where some right and left exchanges took place on the head and body, until Hartley slipped down. Time, 40 min.

10. Hartley came up bleeding from the right eye, Morris apparently unhurt, although much flushed. Hartley placed his left on the cheek; Morris countered with effect under the left eye, where he made a cut, and drew more blood. They then closed, and after a sharp struggle, both fell over the lower rope.

11. Morris was first up when time was called, as fresh as a lark, Hartley rather fatigued, and bleeding from cuts below both eyes. Morris pursued the same tactics as before, and forced the fighting, by planting on the body with the left, and again visiting the eye. Several good body-blows were exchanged. The Brum, finding he had the best of the in-fighting, as well as being the stronger man, followed Hartley to the ropes, where he fought desperately with both hands, and, despite all Hartley's game attempts to turn the tables, the Brum fought him down over the lower rope.

12. Hartley was bleeding freely from the cuts under the eyes, and Morris with his nose flushed. Counters on the nose by Peter, and on the body by Hartley, took place. Hartley, in getting back, stumbled, but soon recovered, and met Morris in his rush, when some rattling exchanges passed on the body and afterwards on the head, until Morris, much the stronger man, forced Hartley down. Time, 48 min.

13. As soon as they faced each other, Morris opened the ball by delivering his left at the body effectively. Hartley, nothing daunted, met Morris most determinedly, and good exchanges were delivered at the ropes, where they broke away. After sparring for wind, they countered with the left, Hartley on the nose, Morris on the eye, and following it up with a right-hander, he missed, receiving one from Hartley's right behind the ear, which gentle reminder he obeyed by being sent down on his knees. Loud cheers from the Hartleyites.

14. Notwithstanding the knock-down argument in the previous round, Morris was up to time the first, and apparently none the worse for his previous bout. Hartley was still bleeding, as he came up, from the cuts under the eyes. After another short bout of very pretty science, Hartley commenced by being short in his delivery of the left. Morris followed his opponent from the centre of the ring towards the ropes in his own corner, and got the left with the double on the body, Hartley following suit. Morris rushed to a rally, and fought Hartley to the ropes, where the exchanges were much in favor of the Brum, until Hartley got down to avoid being thrown. Time, 53 min.

15 and 16. These rounds were of a similar character, Morris, in both, forcing the fighting, which was of a first-rate character. In the sixteenth, the counters were of a stinging effect, those of Morris on the eye leaving severe marks, and Hartley's on the nose, which, however, did not appear very effective. Morris, who was much the stronger, forced exchanges, which were delivered with all the strength the bantams possessed; Hartley got well on the jaw, Morris on the side of the head and shoulder. A rally at half-armed hitting to the ropes was followed by a close in the same quarter, when Morris fell over the lower-rope. Time, *exactly one hour.*

17 to 29. In all these rounds, Morris slowly but steadily ensured his victory, and notwithstanding all Hartley's determined rushes, in obedience to his seconds' call of "Go in and fight, Jack," he, Morris, obeyed the orders of his seconds to fight with the left. After a straight one on Hartley's nose, Master Cyclops, one of the Brum's seconds, remarked, "Morris is what I call a point fighter; ain't he Hartley?" The length of reach was much in favor of Morris, as he was enabled to dispose of Master Johnny's rushes and counters in such a manner, that they were almost harmless. The rounds were all concluded by Morris going in and forcing Hartley to the ropes, where he tried to land his right, and was either fought down, or went down to avoid being thrown. Time, 1 hour 30 min.

30. In this round there was not a blow struck in consequence of Peter, in obedience to orders, rushing at once to close quarters, where both were out of all distance in their deliveries, and Hartley avoided being thrown by falling.

31. Morris, as fresh as a daisy, was first up. Hartley, who was some little time afterwards, came up with his right eye nearly closed, the left bleeding from a cut underneath, and several bumps on the forehead, &c. Hartley, who was short with the left, received a left-handed smack on the eye, but landed on the body with the left, and side of the head with the right. A couple of counters on the body and head were exchanged, when Hartley delivered on the body and got down.

32 to 42. Hartley came up weak, but very game, and resolutely tried all that was in his power to stem the tide of battle, which was decidedly in his adversary's favor. The Brum forced the fighting throughout, forcing exchanges and counters, which were invariably in his favor, as he was as strong as at the commencement, and his blows had lost none of their powder, while poor Hartley was not only weak, but blowing freely, from the want of proper preparation, which would not allow him to recover when once fatigued. In all the rounds, Morris had much the best, and concluded them by either forcing Hartley to the ropes and fighting him down, or else in Johnny going down to avoid being thrown. In the thirty-sixth round, the rain, which had threatened for some time, came down heavily, and continued during the remainder of the fight. Time, 1 hour 47 min.

43. Morris commenced proceedings as soon as Hartley faced him, by delivering his left heavily on the body, which brought on some very good counters, Hartley getting in a couple of light ones on the Brum's forehead and nose, drawing blood, receiving on the nose and chest. Hartley revived the somewhat fallen hopes of his party by standing up and fighting most desperately with both hands, until he was fought down at the ropes. 4 to 1 was laid and taken on Morris.

44 to 47. Morris, in these rounds, was rapidly achieving an almost bloodless victory, and bar accidents the result was a positive certainty. Hartley could not make any impression on the wiry frame of his opponent, while his eyes were going up, and he was gradually getting weaker. Nevertheless, he would not listen to the urgent request of his friends to retire from the contest, but came up time after time to be again either forced to go down or be fought down at the ropes. At this time two hours exactly had elapsed.

48. Hartley came up very much disfigured and very weak, but game. He resolutely endeavored to turn the battle in his favor, and when at close quarters invariably tried his right at the jaw, hoping that a fortunate blow might effect some change for the better. Morris, as usual, commenced business with his left, which he delivered flush on the nose. Hartley hit open-handed with his left, and tried to use his right. Morris would not have "the auctioneer," but rallied in, when the exchanges were much in his favor, and Hartley was fought down.

49. Hartley was bleeding from the nose and cuts under the eye as he came up to face Morris, who was waiting for him in the centre of the ring. The Brum stood on no repairs, but went in, planted his left on the jaw and heavily on the body. Hartley got on a couple of little ones, which told no tales. Morris worked Hartley to his (Morris's) corner, where exchanges in favor of the Brum passed, who forced Hartley to the ropes, where he went down, just escaping a terrific uppercut from Morris's right as he went down.

50. Hartley was advised to give in, as it was apparent to all that his defeat was only a matter of time, but he said he could yet "box an hour," and would. Morris missed his left as he went in, catching a left-hander on the chest. Morris rallied in, when wild exchanges were given and received, until they closed, when both were down on their faces, Hartley uppermost. Cries of "Bravo, Hartley."

51 to 55. In these rounds, Hartley came up as heretofore, one of the gamest of the game, and received the plaudits of the spectators for the resolute manner in which he faced certain punishment in his endeavors to make a change in his favor. In the fifty-third round, he drew blood from the Brum's nose, but all the other blows were of no power, and he only came up to be fought down. Peter Morris displayed great coolness and judgment, and scarcely a blow was thrown away, which was exemplified more particularly in the last of these rounds, when he had dodged Hartley into a corner, where he got on with both hands, and, dashing out his left, Hartley ducked, Morris stopped his delivery, changed his hands and feet, and fought Hartley down.

56 to 59, and last. It would be tedious and useless to describe the remainder of the rounds fought, in consequence of Morris having victory in his hands, and having no inclination to allow the same to slide from his grasp. When Hartley came to the scratch he at once went to work, and invariably fought the game little bit of stuff down in his own corner. Hartley was getting weaker each round, and his seconds finding, at the conclusion of the fifty-ninth round, that his chance was hopeless, and it was only increasing his punishment to allow him to continue the contest, threw up the sponge in token of his defeat, and Peter Morris, of Birmingham, scored his tenth victory, and the second over Hartley, after fighting exactly *two hours and seventeen minutes.*

REMARKS.

It is somewhat pleasant to have to record a great improvement on the mills for the large stakes, which have fallen to the ground almost invariably in consequence of the amount of the battle-money being so important, that all kinds of machinery have been put into practice to ensure at least *no loss.* For instance, the last two fights, although for small amounts comparatively, have resulted in good contests, and for this reason, that the practice of giving publicity to the place of fixture so as to enable the backers of the men to make a profit, was kept so secret that only the immediate parties interested were aware that the mill could and would be brought off in a manner that would restore confidence to the gentlemen supporters of the P. R., and give them encouragement to find money for men who are willing to fight for smaller amounts than the "sensation" ones of "£200 a side and championships." The fight under notice was carried out in a manner that reflected great credit upon those who were the managers of the trip. The battle itself was a treat, as there has rarely been a contest where such skill and careful tactics have been displayed, together with such a determination to bring the affair to a conclusion without *trying to win by a wrangle.* Peter Morris is one of the promising light weights that have come under our notice since the days of the celebrated Joe Hoiles (the Spider), and the one who makes a match with him must look forward to a long day's work ere he can achieve a victory. He is most essentially a man who fights at points, and when he has found out a vulnerable part of his antagonist's defence, he never by any change leaves a dodge untried to get home. He has every requisite to make a star, having youth combined with steadiness on his side, as well as being a good trainer, without which, however clever and determined a man may be, nature is sure to desert him. As a proof, although Hartley was always there or thereabouts in the counters, and at one time had raised a bump on Peter's cheek, yet before the battle was decided in the Brum's favor, almost all marks of punishment had disappeared. Hartley, although defeated, has by no means disgraced himself, as he fought throughout with the greatest coolness and judgment; for some time, in fact, his partisans thought that he had the best of the milling, and it was not until the superfluous weight he was carrying had told its tale, that Morris took a decided lead. No doubt Hartley thought it was to his advantage to be a bit heavy, in contradiction to having to give too much weight away; but time after time it is shown that if a man is a few pounds too heavy he has no chance of recovering, the more especially if pitted against a tough and cut-and-come-again customer like the wiry and lathy Morris. Hartley, although a beaten man, has won golden opinions of his friends and supporters, who no doubt will muster strongly round him on any future occasion. He is most worthy, as a gamer and more determined losing battle was never contested. The rain which fell heavily during the latter part of the affair, of course did not improve his chance. The gallant little fellow shed tears of mortification at his defeat, but we are glad to be able to state that he was soon himself again, and beyond his punishment, he was all right.

SLASHING MILL NEAR SHEFFIELD,

BETWEEN

HALL (ALIAS NOBBY), OF BIRMINGHAM

AND

WILKINSON, OF THE POTTERIES,

FOR £50 A SIDE.

These Midland Counties pugilists (who should have fought on the 22d of last month, but for reasons then explained) brought their fight to a satisfactory conclusion, on Wednesday, May 3d, some thirteen miles from Sheffield, and within a few miles of the place where the celebrated Bendigo and Brassey contended many years ago. The referee was mutually agreed upon more than a week before the time, the men being ordered to weigh according to articles the day before the fight, between the hours of twelve and four o'clock. When they scaled, Wilkinson was only three quarters of a pound within the stipulation (9st 6lb), whilst Hall would be about 2lb lighter. The men were ordered to meet near the scene of action at four in the morning, so that the fight might be brought off before the Marplots were about. The condition of the men was perfection itself, the most fastidious being unable to find the least fault with either man. Hall had been trained by the celebrated Tom Lane, of Birmingham, at Mr. Stockley's, Dog Inn, Whittington, near Lichfield, whilst the Potteries' representative had been prepared by Jem Greaves (*alias* Leggy), of Sheffield, at Newcastle-under-Lyme, and the trim he brought his man in did him credit. This was the fourth occasion on which Hall had contended, his three previous battles having been won with ridiculous ease, which caused his friends to match him with his present opponent. He is a civil young fellow, with remarkable coolness, an especial requisite in the ring, and with care will be found by any man of the present day, at about 9st 4lb, difficult to vanquish. The second finger of his left hand was cut off some years ago by machinery, which loss, however, owing to skilful treatment, is not much disadvantage, the tell-tale therefrom being as severe as from most of those who have the use of a perfect hand. Wilkinson is much older than his opponent, and had fought nine times previous to the present occasion, being successful in each performance, and for some time had been laid by, being unable to find a customer at the proper weight. He is a big man, indeed, at his weight, standing 5 feet 8 inches in his stocking feet, having an advantage of about an inch over his adversary. On arriving at the scene of action, not more than one hundred people were present, and a piece of turf in a secluded valley was chosen by the "squire of the locality himself," one of the few real ones now left. The ring was speedily in readiness, and the time occupied by the arrangement of the men's toilette's was filled up by some spirited betting, commencing at evens, at which price Wilkinson backed himself for a "tenner" with one of Hall's backers, whilst Hall himself offered to bet lots of money before starting, but Charley quickly informed him all the coin he possessed was "on." He was seconded by his trainer and a "Sheffielder," whilst Hall was more "fashionably" attended, having Joe Goss and Jack Lane for his esquires, and, considering the little practice the seconds of Wilkinson have had, they were universally applauded for the manner in which they sent their man to the scratch. All being in readiness, at eight minutes past six A. M., and during a pouring rain, the men commenced

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. It was evident, on the men taking their positions, that Hall had been in the sparring school some time, and under a good master, as he exhibited all the coolness of an old one, with his left well advanced, and the right covering the body admirably. Charley, too, had lost none of the graceful action he had previously shown, although he kept his right rather low. The inch Hall was shorter than his antagonist was fully made up by his erect style. Each sparred and tried for an opening a long time before an opportunity occurred, until the young one feinted with his left, but to no purpose; the other was away, and in turn Charley would make the attempt. Sparring all around the ring, whilst the spectators were quite out of patience, both evidently waiting for the other to lead off. This state of things was pursued until forty-three minutes had elapsed, when an exchange of body blows took place, and it was thought there was now a chance for the business to commence, but caution was still the order of the day, until getting together in a corner of the ring, when a few blows of an unimportant character were exchanged, after which they closed, both being down together. This round lasted 1 hour 5min., without the least harm done.

2. The same tactics resorted to as in the previous round, until at length Hall got in his left on the body, Wilkinson slightly on the left eye—right in the corner. More long sparring until the men got close together, when good exchanges took place at the body, and they were down together. This round lasted 32 minutes, odds being offered the fight would not be finished, so cautious were both.

3. Neither man showed a mark, and any one certainly would wonder how two men could have been on their legs one hour and thirty-seven minutes with so little damage done. Hall now appeared to have made up his mind for mischief, letting the left go direct on the upper lip, cutting it severely, and drawing first blood, and getting cleverly away from the return. He again advanced, but this time was countered, Charley getting on to the mark, whilst Hall landed on the chest. A short struggle for the throw, which was slightly in favor of Wilkinson.

4. In this round there were some fine exchanges, Hall getting on the nose, Charley on the body with the right, a very warm one. At it again—ding-dong exchanges—and the round finished by Charley knocking Hall down in the middle of the ring.

5. Wilkinson's left eye was now in mourning, and much swollen from the effects of the last round, and Hall little the worse. Hall got on the left eye again with stinging effect, raising a lump immediately, and landed his right on the chest, Charley also making a stinging right-hander on the ribs; they closed at the ropes, and Hall was under. In this round a large bottle of brandy was supplied to the seconds by the "Squire," each one passing it from corner to corner, drinking their opposing seconds' health with the greatest good humor.

6. Hall was first at the scratch, and planted his left on Charley's good eye, and his right on the side of the neck, Charley getting in a little one on the body; they closed and were side by side in the throw.

7. Charley's left eye was gradually closing, whilst the right had been repeatedly visited; but he was nothing daunted, and was a-l life, jumping away from a well-intended visitation from Hall's left. The latter creeping close again, landed it full on the forehead, which brought on rattling exchanges, both on the body with both hands, finishing with a tremendous struggle at the ropes, Charley under.

8. Charley's face was awfully disfigured, whilst Hall showed only a few marks on the body, with a slight mouse under the right eye. Hall led off with the left on the forehead, and Charley landed his right again on the right eye, leaving the mark quite perceptible. They now got together; some excellent infighting, Hall on the frontispiece, whilst Charley was busy on the ribs, the blows resounding all over the ring. In the struggle for the fall, Charley was under.

9. Good exchanges in this round again, but all in favor of Nobby, who delivered a stinging right-hander when Charley was going down.

10. This was one of the best rounds in the fight; the men got together in the middle of the ring and fought severely for some time, Wilkinson landing his right on the left ear, a regular stunner, which made the young-'un spin half round, and, had Charley followed up his blow, it is quite possible the fight might have been at an end, as there is no doubt Hall for a moment was all abroad; but, being allowed to "come round," he was soon himself again, and the round was finished by a severe struggle for the fall, which Charley obtained.

11. Hall, who came up quite recovered from the effects of the previous round, delivered his left twice on the left eye, without a return, and again on the forehead, which was now awfully swollen, and the left eye fast closing.

12 to 16. All in favor of the young 'un, although Charley was still strong on his legs. In the last of these rounds, Hall fought his man to a complete stand, he falling all of a heap in the middle of the ring.

17 to 21. All in favor of Hall, although Charley tried all in his power to prevent it.

22. Wilkinson fought remarkably well; being well seconded, he was still sent up as clean as a penny, and fought this round with great determination. He had, however, little the worst of the fighting until he got home on Hall's right eye such a hot 'un that it made the young one stagger again, and down he went.

23. It was astonishing how fresh Hall appeared after the previous severe thwack; and, as if put on his mettle from its effects, went to work in earnest, hitting Charley twice on the throat without a return, and fought him down at the ropes. From this to the forty-third and last round Charley's chance was gradually lessened, although in several of them he had none the worst of the fighting, and nearly always down. No man could have tried more to win, for, after the left eye was entirely shut, and the other fast closing, and the left ear and neck dreadfully swollen, he came to the call of time as gaily as though he had the trump card in his hand; and when requested to "give up" some time before he did, he sturdily refused. His trainer, however, seeing his chance entirely gone, humanely gave in for him, after fighting 4 hours 7 min.

REMARKS.

In this fight there was the utmost caution, mixed with great determination, on both sides. Hall, although the winner, did not go without a good share of punishment, his right eye being almost gone, while the left ear and ribs showed the severe effects of Charley's handiwork. He is a good fighter with both hands, especially the left, and possesses coolness to a degree. He certainly did not take the advantage he might have done in some of the later rounds, but he had evidently made up his mind to play the safe game, which he did to the letter, and the owner of a better young one than Hall is a fortunate individual. As to Wilkinson, he fought as well as ever he did in his life; but on this occasion, he met by chance a younger man a bit cleverer than himself, and who could wrestle quite as well, and with any quantity of wear and tear. Some of Charley's friends thought he would have had a better chance had he forced the fighting, but in this opinion we cannot concur. Noticing, as we did, every advantage the young one took when an opening offered, we feel confident those tactics on his part would have shortened the fight. He is as game a fellow as ever stripped, and should he enter the ring again, we heartily wish him better luck. We hear his friends intend paying him for his colors as though a winner. There was a collection of between £3 and £4 for him on the ground, for which golden ointment he expressed his utmost thanks.

RING ON DITS.—MEMBERS OF THE BIRMINGHAM P.R. IN TROUBLE.—At the King's Heath Petty Sessions, on Friday, May 2d, H. Crutchley, Jem Hodgkiss, of training celebrity, and Posh Price, appeared in answer to summonses charging them with "assisting" at the fight between Maurice Phelan and Harry Allen, which recently came off at Burnt Green. The defendants were committed for trial at the Worcester Quarter Sessions, but admitted to bail, themselves in £20 and two sureties in £10 each.

THE FEATHER WEIGHT CHAMPION.—Young Holden, the present Champion of the Feather Weights now in London, takes a sparring benefit, on Monday night, May 12, at which time he will be prepared to make a match to fight the winner between Peter Morris and Hartley, at 8st, for £100 a side.

RETIRES FROM THE RING.—Jesse Hatton begs to inform his numerous friends that he will take his farewell benefit of the ring at the Chalk Farm Running Grounds, on Monday, May 19th.

PEDESTRIANISM.

ONE-MILE CHAMPIONSHIP RACE.—A magnificent display of locomotion occurred at Sheffield, Eng., on May 5th, by Siah Albison, Mile Champion of Bow Lee, and John White, of Gateshead, for a silver cup and £25 a side. Siah was trained by Jem Appleton, at Newton Common, and arrived at Sheffield on the Friday before the race, and looked well and extremely confident. White did not make his appearance until the morning of the race, accompanied by Wm. Brown, of Manchester, who had trained him at Mr. James Boothroyd's, Stockport, and his principal backer. Betting was remarkably dull in the town, each party asking for odds. The race was fixed at six o'clock, at which time the spectators were anything but numerous. During the ceremony of stripping, White offered to back himself for a "score" at evens, which was declined, the backer of Siah asking for 30 to 20. When on the green, however, they came to terms, £20 even being laid between Messrs. Berry and Hardy, the respective backers of the men. The toss for sides having been won by White, that worthy placed himself next the green, and off they went, Siah with the lead, and jumped into the inside place immediately. White, however, was determined on having the lead, and when about seventy yards on the way he obtained the front position, and made the pace a "rattler," such an one as the mile champion had not witnessed before. The latter, however, exercised his usual amount of patience, and when one lap, 504 yards, had been traversed, was about seven yards in the rear, White going as hard as ever. In the next round Jack got still farther away, and when completed was ten yards ahead. In this order they continued for 200 yards, when White made another rush, and must have been fifteen yards ahead, when 600 yards from home. Albison now pulled himself together, and began to get a little nearer, and gradually drew upon White until 180 yards from home, when they were together. White now struggled gamely to maintain his position, but Siah got slightly first and cleared the skeleton tent first. White was not done with yet, but made a splendid race of it to the finish, Albison winning by a yard and a half. The pace was terrific throughout.

CRICKET IN ENGLAND.—The latest advices from thence speak in thunder tones (as Blundering Bull Run Russell would say) of the probabilities of the season of 1862 being the grandest and most prolific of matches that has ever been known, about 150 first class matches being already fixed, besides an innumerable host of minor affairs. The All England and United play their first match for the benefit of the Cricketers' Fund, on June 9. The eleven that have recently been playing matches with so much success in Australia, and were compelled to decline an offer of £200 per man to stay another month, were homeward bound, and expected to be on hand on May 15, to be the recipients of a public welcome. The colts match, of the counties of Sussex and Surrey, was creating some interest, as it was expected to draw out some fresh material. The preliminary match of the Sussex team was played on the grounds of our old friend Box, of Brighton, and some very fine play was exhibited in the fielding department, keeping the score at low figures on either side. We perceive that young Auscombe, with whose family we are well acquainted, and whose grandfather, and uncles, Edward, Joseph, Edwin and Parker, were cricketers of about the average stamp, shone out at the wicket, stumping three and catching one. From this we infer that we shall hear more of him in the future in big matches; at least, we hope so.

H.—In some parts of England the letter H is shockingly handled. Here is a sample:—Said a cockney to his hostler, "Enry, take the arriess hoff the orse, slip the alter hover is ead, hand give im some ay and hoats."

A NOVEL CASE OF COUP DE SOLIEL.—An editor reports himself thus:—"I am 'son struck,' but fast recovering, although the blow was a heavy one—an eleven pounder."

A MERCHANT lately advertising for a clerk "who could bear confinement," received an answer from one who had been "upwards of seven years in jail."

THEATRICAL RECORD.

MOVEMENTS, BUSINESS, AND INCIDENTS OF THE THEATRICAL, CIRCUS, MUSICAL, AND MINSTREL PROFESSION.

THE ONLY BILL POSTING ESTABLISHMENT in Baltimore City. J. W. HARPER & Co., Bill Posters, No. 12 North street, (basement,) Baltimore, Md. 50-6t

BRYANT'S OPERA HOUSE,
Mechanics' Hall, 472 Broadway, above Grand street.
BRYANT BROTHERS, Proprietors. JOHN SIMPSON, Treasurer.
WINANS and BUCHANAN, Ushers. A. ROSS, Officer.
SIXTH YEAR OF THE ORIGINAL WORLD-RENOWNED
BRYANT'S MINSTRELS,
THE EXCELSIOR TROUPE OF THE WORLD.
The Company is composed of the following talented Artists:—
S. C. CAMPBELL, the distinguished Baritone.

E'H HORN,	W. L. HOBBS,	N. W. GOULD,
J. H. SIVORI,	E. H. FLORENCE,	G. S. FOWLER,
J. W. HILTON,	J. GARATAGUA,	T. GETTINGS,
J. MORRISON,	G. W. CHARLES,	FRANK LESLIE,
	NEIL BRYANT,	DAN BRYANT.

In a new variety of Songs, Dances, Burlesques, Plantation Scenes, &c., &c. For Particulars see bills of the day.
Tickets 25 cents.

444 AMERICAN MUSIC HALL. 444
444 BROADWAY. 444 BROADWAY. 444
THE MUSIC HALL OF THE MASSES.
GLORIOUS COMBINATION OF NOVELTIES.
NEW AND TRANSCENDANT ATTRACTIONS.
BEHOLD THE LIST OF ARTISTIC EXCELLENCE.
Each and every one of whom is
A BRIGHT PARTICULAR STAR.
TONY PASTOR,
The Greatest Comic Singer in America;
CHARLEY WHITE, CHARLEY WHITE,
The Funniest Darkey alive;
ADD WEAVER and MASTER BARNEY,
L. SIMMONS, R. HART,
MISS ERNESTINE DE FAIBER,
LIZZIE SCHULTZE, MATILDA SCHULTZE,
MISS AMELIA WELLS,
JESSIE LORAINE, MARY DAVIS,
MISS IDA ROSS, MISS ANNIE LEE,
MISS P. CHARLES, ANNIE HARRISON, FRANK MONELL,
Together with a full and efficient
CORPS DE BALLET,
Under the direction of the renowned Maitre de Ballet
PROF. B. YATES,
AND THE BEST ORCHESTRA IN THE CITY,
Led by Prof. FRED VON ALKER.
A host of Novelties in active preparation.
Grand Matinee every Saturday Afternoon, at 2½ o'clock.
ADMISSION.
Parquet, 20 cts; Gallery, 10 cts; Orchestra Chairs 35 cts.
Private Boxes, $4.
1 ROBERT W. BUTLER, Sole Proprietor,

BUTLER'S MELODEON,
421 CALLOWHILL STREET, PHILADELPHIA,
TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS.
THE LARGEST AND MOST TALENTED COMPANY EVER COMBINED WITHIN THE WALLS OF ANY THEATRE IN THE WORLD.
First week of
HERNANDEZ'S GREAT COMIC AND FAIRY PANTOMIME,
MAZULME, THE NIGHT OWL;
OR,
THE BLACK RAVEN OF THE TOMBS,
Produced in Gorgeous Style with
NEW AND BEAUTIFUL SCENERY,
SPLENDID COSTUMES,
BRILLIANT APPOINTMENTS,
NOVEL TRICKS AND TRANSFORMATIONS,
and Startling Mechanical Effects.
HERNANDEZ
In his great character of MACLOU.
First week of the celebrated Comic Singer
TONY PASTOR,
TONY PASTOR,
MISS KATHLEEN O'NEIL, MISS KATHLEEN O'NEIL,
In her great Irish representations of
The Cure, Biddy Bradley, Judy Come Up, The Whistling Thief, &c., &c.
PROF. GEO. W. SMITH,
MLLE JULIETTA, MISS MILLIE FOWLER,
KATE FRANCIS, SUSAN SUMMERFIELD,
KATE HARRISON,
ELLEN COLLENE, MARY WESNER,
CHARLEY GARDNER, HARRY LESLIE,
DENNY GALLAGHER,
J. H. BUDWORTH, PAUL BERGER,
EMMA GARDNER, MLLE LEHMAN, MISS THEODORA,
THE GREAT BALLET TROUPE,
Under the direction of
PROF. GEO. W. SMITH.
GRAND MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY AFTERNOON.
W. BUTLER, Sole Lessee and Manager.
MONS. LA THORNE, Stage Manager.
THOS. SIMPSON, Musical Director.
ADMISSION.
Dress Circle and Parquet, 25 cents; Family Circle, 10 cents; Private Boxes, $2.50 and $3 each.
Doors open at 7 o'clock. Performance commences at 8 o'clock precisely. 6

MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S
OPERA HOUSE, BOSTON.
THE MOST MAGNIFICENT MINSTREL TEMPLE IN THE WORLD.
The Scenery, Traps, Properties, Gas Fixtures, Heating Apparatus, and Ventilation, will vie successfully with any Theatre in this country, and is crowded nightly by the elite and fashion.
The Company consists of the following well-known Artists:

LON MORRIS,	E. BOWERS,	MAST. LEON,
BILLY MORRIS,	J. B. DONNIKER,	J. L. GILBERT,
JOHNNY PELL,	J. P. ENDERS,	AUGUST SCHNEIDER,
J. C. TROWBRIDGE,	E. W. PRESCOTT,	A. LUDWIG,
J. J. HILLIARD,	F. WILMARTH,	D. J. MAGUINNIS,

Without a doubt the greatest array of Stars ever before congregated in any similar troupe.
1-tf LON MORRIS, Manager.

AMERICAN THEATRE,
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.
W. H. LEIGHTON,.....Sole Lessee and Manager.
SHERIDAN CORBYN,.....Acting Manager.
The public are respectfully informed that this beautiful Theatre has been opened with the
GREATEST COMBINATION OF
OPERATIC AND DRAMATIC TALENT
Ever concentrated in any Theatre in this State, including
MRS. W. H. LEIGHTON, MISS LIZZIE PARKER,
Mrs. J. R. Saunders, M'me Schwazule,
Miss Mowbray, Mrs. Burrill,
Miss J. Land, Mrs. G. E. Locke,
Mr. A. R. Phelps, Frank Mayo,
John Wood, S. W. Leach,
D. C. Anderson, E. N. Thayer,
G. E. Locke, C. L. Graves,
W. Schraubstadter, Sig. Roncoresi.
and a POWERFUL CHORUS AND ORCHESTRA.
Artists visiting California should visit this magnificent Dramatic Temple before engaging elsewhere, as it is by far the largest and most commodious Theatre. The Management of this House have also the control of the principal Theatres in Stockton and Sacramento. 52-tf

PRINCE OF WALES THEATRE,
LIVERPOOL, ENGLAND.
This truly elegant and very beautiful theatre is kept open during the whole of the year.
AMERICAN STARS,
of acknowledged position and talent negotiated with, for long or short engagements, as mutual interests may require.
Address, ALEX. HENDERSON,
45tf Sole Lessee and Proprietor.

TIGHTS, SHIRTS, AND LONG HOSE.
FOR
OPERA, THEATRE, AND CIRCUS.
A full assortment at low prices.
5-4t* UNION ADAMS, 637 BROADWAY.

OPERA SHOES, CIRCUS PUMPS,
J. SOMERS,
Manufacturer of every kind of Opera Dancing Shoes, Slippers and Gaiters for the Theatre, Ball-Room, Circus and Gymnasium. Orders from the country promptly attended to, and expressed to every part of the United States.
Recollect the address, 345 Broome st., N. Y., City. 5-4t*

CALIFORNIA THEATRICAL AGENCY.—SHERIDAN CORBYN would respectfully inform members of the dramatic, Musical, or Equestrian professions, that he has established an Agency in San Francisco, and is prepared to negotiate engagements and transact all other business pertaining to the profession. Address SHERIDAN CORBYN, San Francisco, Cal.
N. B.—All letters requiring answers must contain a stamp to pre-pay the same. 46-6m

TONY DENIER, Clown, Comic Pantomimist, &c., one of the well-known DENIER BROTHERS, respectfully informs Managers of first class Theatres, Circuses, &c., that he has just arrived from England, after performing in nearly all the principal Theatres, &c., and being pronounced by the press and public to be one of the best Comic Pantomimists of the day. His repertoire includes over 100 Comic Ballets and Pantomimes, and all the Ravel's great Pantomimes. Address TONY DENIER, Camp Woodruff Hotel, 272 Bridge street, Brooklyn, L. I. 6-2t

BOSTON MUSEUM.
THE STAR MINSTREL TROUPE OF THE WORLD.
DOUBLE TROUPE AND BRASS BAND.
THE LARGEST, MOST TALENTED AND COMPLETE TROUPE IN EXISTENCE.
DUPREZ & GREEN'S
ORIGINAL NEW ORLEANS AND METROPOLITAN BURLESQE OPERA TROUPE AND BRASS BAND COMBINED,
CONSISTING OF TWENTY-FIVE MEMBERS,
Will open at the Boston Museum for a short season, commencing JULY 7th, with one of the most extensive and perfect
MINSTREL BANDS
That has ever appeared before a Boston audience.
SIGNOR MONTEVERDE,
The great Spanish India Rubber Man, with other popular talent, has been engaged at an extraordinary expense, and the Managers pledge themselves that nothing will be left undone to merit the liberal patronage of the public.
The above Troupe have recently closed a very successful engagement in Montreal, Quebec, Kingston, Toronto, Hamilton, London, Buffalo, and Rochester, and are now on their way to Boston. CHAS. H. DUPREZ, Manager.
Advertising Agent and Business Director, J. D. NEWCOMB.
DUPREZ & GREEN, Proprietors.
N. B. Wanted immediately, a good Bass Singer, a first class Violin Player, a Cornet Player, one who can play a good Flute; and a first class Balladist, one who can lead in Operatic Choruses. Salary moderate, but sure. Address to the CLIPPER Office, or to Buffalo until the 1st of June. 7-4t*

TROY THEATRE,
TROY, N. Y.
JOSEPH McCANN.....Manager and Proprietor.
Will open for the SUMMER SEASON, on
MONDAY EVENING, JUNE 9, 1862.
N. B. Talent wishing to negotiate will address their letters to JOSEPH McCANN, care of Mr. Connor, Theatrical Agent, 614½ Broadway, New York City. First class Stars treated with liberally. 7-2t*

CORINTHIAN HALL,
SYRACUSE, N. Y.
This Hall, by recent improvements, has been made more eligible and better adapted for Concerts, Lectures, and every description of Exhibitions, than any other Hall in the interior of the State. It is 110 by 66 feet, and will seat easily, from 1200 to 1500 persons, and $2,500 worth of scenery is attached to the stage.
Parties desirous of engaging it will address
CHARLES K. WRIGHT, Agent,
7-3t* Office No. 1, Hall Building.

NOVELTY! NOVELTY!—WALTER BENN, being disengaged for a couple of months, would be happy to negotiate with Managers for short engagements during this time. His repertoire includes a number of new pieces, among which are "The Flower Girl, and the Convict Marquis," "One Crime," "Etholwold, or Woman's Ambition," "Count Zincoli," and a number of others of absorbing interest.
He has also purchased the sole right to produce in America the great drama, "Ruy Blas," in which M. Fechter, the French tragedian, achieved such a decided success at the Princess' Theatre, London, where it was performed upwards of one hundred nights. The sole right to produce the play here was purchased of M. Fechter, by Mr. Benn.
Managers desirous of engaging Mr. Benn, can address him, care of CLIPPER Office, New York, 7-2t

TO AMERICANS ABOUT GOING TO THE GREAT EXHIBITION.—A gentleman now in London, will be happy to put strangers in the way of seeing all the sights at less than half the sum it would cost without some friendly guide acquainted with all the multifarious lights and shades of the "Modern Babylon." Having bought his knowledge by experience—a stranger at first in a strange country—parties desiring any information will do well to secure an interview as soon as practicable on arriving out. His address and other particulars may be learned on application at the CLIPPER Office either by letter or in person.

THE BROADWAY GARDEN,
No. 545 Broadway, between Spring and Prince Street.
A NEW SUMMER RESORT
For the accommodation of
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,
OPEN DAY AND EVENING
WITH GREAT
PROMENADE MUSIC. [6-2t] ADMISSION FREE.

VARIETIES MUSIC HALL,
LATE ST. LOUIS OPERA HOUSE,
Now in the full tide of successful business,
THE LARGEST, HANDSOMEST, AND MOST COMPLETE MUSIC HALL IN THE WORLD.
The Company at present consists of

TOM CONY,	W. M. REEVES,	CLARA BUTLER,
ED BERRY,	J. W. CORCORAN,	JULIA HAMILTON,
E. N. SLOCUM,	SAM WELZER,	MLLE JULIETTE,
J. B. MURPHY,	G. PETERS,	MLLE VELARDE,
S. S. PURDEY,	MISS CELIA MORLEY,	LIZZY WALBY,

And many minor members,
TOGETHER WITH A LARGE BALLET TROUPE.
SIGNOR CONSTANTINE, Ballet Master.
Orchestra—Freberthyser's Cornet and String Band.
Parties of known excellence desiring engagements, may Address GEO. J. DEAGLE, Varieties Music Hall,
44 tf St. Louis, Missouri.

THE LARGEST
SHOW BILL PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT IN THE WORLD!
CLARRY & REILLEY,
(Successors to John E. Bacon,)
PRINTERS AND ENGRAVERS,
12 and 14 Spruce Street, New York,
Pay particular attention to getting up all kinds of
FANCY SHOW BILLS
For travelling companies, and have on hand a large and splendid assortment of large and small
WOOD CUTS
Suitable for Circusses, Menageries, Ethiopian Performers, Gymnasts, Magicians, &c., &c., which can be printed in one or more colors, to suit customers.
☞ A deposit required on all work ordered.
All orders addressed to "CLARRY & REILLEY," Bacon Printing and Engraving establishment, 12 and 14 Spruce street, New York, will be promptly attended to. 5

BOWERY THEATRE AND CONCERT HALL,
ST. LOUIS, MO.
J. E. ESHER,.....Proprietor. | JAMES RILEY, Stage Manager.
JOHN BENARD,.....Musical Director.
ADMISSION 10 AND 25 CENTS.
The following artists are now performing at this establishment:

MISS SALLIE MASON,	MISS LIZZIE DAVIS,
MISS LEONORA,	MISS FRANK CHRISTIE,
THEODORE THOMPSON,	HERR SPRUNG,
JOHN BENARD,	JOHNNY CAMPBELL,
L. DEBURGER,	J. COLE,
R. H. COLLINS,	J. C. CAMPBELL.

Ladies and Gentlemen of known ability can always secure an engagement by addressing, J. E. ESHER, Proprietor. 47

HOOLEY'S MINSTRELS.
R. M. HOOLEY & G. W. H. GRIFFITHS, Proprietors.
Comprising the following well-known artists:

CHARLEY FOX,		G. W. H. GRIFFIN,
CHARLEY NEAL,		DAVE REED,
ROLLIN HOWARD,		T. M. HAYES,
J. C. REEVES,		E. J. MELVILLE,
T. McNALLY,		J. S. COX,
J. SPINDLER,	and	R. M. HOOLEY.

L. A. ZWILLER, Treasurer. FRANK EDWARDS, Agent.
J. BRYANT, Property Man. 4-tf

THEATRICAL AND EQUESTRIAN
HOSIERY AND TIGHTS,
A LARGE ASSORTMENT ON HAND,
AND ALL SIZES AND QUALITIES, MADE TO ORDER,
BY A. RANKIN & CO.,
5- 96 BOWERY.

TO THEATRICALS!—Wanted to leave the States for Denver City, in company with the proprietors of the National Theatre, about 10th June, in good wagons, where every comfort can be had in crossing the Plains. One first class Leading Woman, one second do., one No. 1 Danseuse and Singer, one Leading Man. None but good actresses, &c., need apply. Salaries guaranteed every week, and the best of references furnished. This is an opportunity rarely met with, as the parties can have a constant engagement the year round. Address, until 1st June, stating qualifications, salary, &c.
5 National Theatre of Denver City, St. Louis, Mo.

THE "NONPAREIL" DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION meets every Thursday evening at No. 76 Varick street. All communications should be addressed to 211 8th Avenue.
43-3m H. ROLPH, President.

NOTICE.—Managers desiring the services of BILLY QUINN, the famous Ethiopian Comedian; also, Miss MARY BLAKE, can engage them by addressing to 99 Christie street, care of Mrs. Williams. 7-1t*

MISS JENNY PALMER and MISS ADA ANDERSON, who traveled with J. J. Junio in 1859, are inquired for by a Syracuse correspondent. 7

JUST PUBLISHED—PHOTOGRAPHS OF MISS ADAH ISAACS MENKEN in some of her most prominent characters; among which are the FRENCH SPY, and SIXTEEN STRING JACK, also one in Citizen's dress, full length. These pictures are copyrighted, and are the only Photographs Miss Menken authorizes to be sold, as the only ones she has sat for. Price 25cts each, or Colored 50cts each, and sent post-paid on receipt of the price by O. A. ROORBACH, 122 Nassau street, New York. 7

RAREY, THE HORSE TAMER,
AT THE
COOPER INSTITUTE,
TUESDAY EVENING, MAY 27, 1862.
MR. J. S. RAREY,
THE
CELEBRATED HORSE TAMER.
THREE CONSECUTIVE ENTERTAINMENTS,
ON
TUESDAY, THURSDAY, AND FRIDAY,
May 27, 29, and 30,
ON THE
SCIENCE OF BREAKING IN AND TAMING THE WILDEST AND MOST VICIOUS HORSES.
A LEADING FEATURE
IN THE
PRESENT SERIES OF ENTERTAINMENTS,
PECULIARLY NOVEL AND INTERESTING,
Will consist of the introduction in the First Lecture
OF A
PERFECTLY UNBROKEN COLT.
The same animal will be presented in the succeeding Lecture,
DEMONSTRATING TO THE PUBLIC
THE COMPLETE
PROGRESS OF THE HORSE UNDER A SERIES OF
MR. RAREY'S LESSONS,
AND EXHIBITING THE
THOROUGH EDUCATION FOR THE SADDLE
IN AN
INCREDIBLY SHORT SPACE OF TIME.
MR. J. S. RAREY
Begs leave respectfully to inform the public that this will be the ONLY SERIES OF LECTURES
Which he will be able to give in New York
DURING THE PRESENT SEASON.
Price of Tickets, 50 cents; Reserved Seats, 25 cents extra.
A few Reserved Seats on the Platform at $2 each.
The Tickets are for sale at Beer & Schirmer's Music Store, in Broadway; Sibell's, in Wall street; and at the principal Hotels.
7-1t

THE SEDGWICKS
GRAND COMBINATION CONCERT,
Or Multiform Muster of Music, concentrating into one evening the pleasing, playful, plaintive, pathetic, poetic, popular, pithy, pungent and polyphonus, the quaint, queer, quiet, quizzical, quick-witted, quotible and quintescent, selected from all sources,
SCENTED, SPICED, AND VARIEGATED.
THE SEDGWICKS, FATHER AND SON,
Appear in Stamford, Conn., Monday and Tuesday, May 26 and 27; Norwalk, 28 and 29; Bridgeport, 30 and 31; assisted by Artists of acknowledged talent.
A. SEDGWICK in his mirth-provoking comic songs, "Lord Lovell," the "Cork Leg," "Lost Child," &c. The SEDGWICKS in their unrivalled and beautiful English Concertina Duetts.
MR. SEDGWICK will perform on the LIGNOSTRAMENTUM, a novel and curious instrument, resembling in its construction the Dulcimer of Ancient Days. The entire Entertainment presents the most attractive Gems of Modern Music.
A. SEDGWICK, Late Conductor of
Madame Anna Bishop's Concerts, Manager.
M. C. CAMPBELL, Business Manager. 7-1t*

BANJO AND JIG DANCING, Taught by J. EOGAN, 240 East 10th street, near First Avenue, at 50 cents per lesson. Banjos of superior quality, always on hand, for sale. Call and see. On receipt of $1, I will send three written Lessons on the Banjo or Jig Dancing. Banjos sent to any part of the United States, on receipt of from $5 upwards. Try one of Johnny's Cremonas. 7-1*

PHOTOGRAPHS of Edwin Adams, J. H. Allen, Mrs. J. H. Allen, Kate Horn, Emily Thorn, Geo. C. Boniface, John Nunan, S. E. Ryan, Barnum and Commodore Nutt, Julia Bennett Barrow, Kate Bateman, also as Juliet, and Lady Gay Spanker; Lilly Bennett, Sallie Bishop, W. R. Blake, Mrs. Blake, Edwin Booth, John Wilkes Booth, J. B. Booth as Richard 3d, Frank Brower, John Brougham, Fanny Brown, Dan Bryant, Neil Bryant, Jerry Bryant, Ione Burke, W. E. Burton, S. C. Campbell, F. S. Chanfrau, Mrs. Chanfrau, Geo. Christy, C. W. Clarke, J. S. Clarke also as Toodles, Ada Clifton, John Collins, C. W. Couldock, Sam Cowell, Viola Crocker, Isabel Cubas also in character, Charlotte Cushman also as Romeo and Meg Merrilies, Julia Daly, A. H. Davenport, E. L. Davenport, also as Hamlet, Fanny Davenport, Lizzie Weston Davenport, W. Davidge, Susan Denin as Romeo, E. Eddy, Dan Emmett, Mrs. Farren, Chas. Fisher, A. W. Fenno, W. J. Florence, Mrs. W. J. Florence, E. Forrest, Mlle. Galetti, also in character, Mary Gannon, Mrs. Gladstane, Gougenheim Sisters, J. H. Hackett, W. Hanlon, Kate Hayes, Julia Dean Hayne, Miss Henriques, Matilda Heron as Camille, Isabella Hinkley, also as the Page, Mrs. Hoey, George Holland, Eph Horn, Lotty Hough, Joseph Jefferson, Chas. Kean, Laura Keene, Miss Kellogg, also in character, Mrs. Leighton, Mlle. Marietta in character, Chas. Mathews, Adah Isaacs Menken, Lola Montez, Fanny Morant, Com Nutt, also in character, Josephine Orton, Tony Pastor, Adeline Patti, Carlotta Patti, Harry Pearson, Addie Phillips, Piccolomini, Henry Placide, Thomas Placide, Mad. Ponisi in character, Mrs. J. J. Prior, Louisa Pyne, Maggie Mitchell, Kate Reignolds, also in character, Dan Rice, T. D. Rice, (Jim Crow,) and hundreds of others. Price 25 cents each, or beautifully colored, 50 cents each, and sent post paid, on receipt of price. Catalogues sent to any address on receipt of a stamp, by
7-1t* O. A. ROORBACH, 122 Nassau st., New York.

OUR LETTER BOX.
We have letters for Professor Anderson, F. Hardenburgh, Miss Margaret Freal, James Angell, Mrs. Mat Peel, Miss Susan Denin, Ned Davis, (of Wood's Minstrels,) T. K. Saurin, Alfred Stewart, (London Letter), C. B. Reynolds, George Christy, Chas. H. Duprez, Miss Minnie Lannier, Charles J. Foster, and Samuel Pride.

CITY SUMMARY.

MONDAY, May 26, '62.

We have had a few sensations during the week, one of which was the arrest of the performers at the Stadt Theatre, in the Bowery; and another the decision of Judge McCunn that "lager" is not beer; both affecting the Dutch, but in different ways, one causing great grief, the other joy and gladness. These affairs are fully noticed elsewhere in this issue. The end, however, is not yet; for, in regard to the beer decision, Superintendent Kennedy threatens to carry out *his* ideas of the new law, Judge McCunn to the contrary, notwithstanding. The actors and actresses arrested at the Stadt Theatre were locked up all night, and released in the morning, there being no charge against them. The police authorities seem to consider that the new law invests them with a great deal of power, or they would never have made those arrests, for the theatre is a licensed establishment; the performers were attending to their legitimate business, and had nothing whatever to do with any supposed violation of the new law, in the front part of the theatre. What would be thought of the arrest of Lester Wallack, W. R. Blake, Mrs. Hoey, Miss Gannon, etc., merely because a glass of liquor had been sold by the barkeeper attached to the saloon connected with Wallack's Theatre? Wouldn't it create a rumpus, though? Wouldn't the oyster soup critics write ponderous articles on the enormity of Mr. Kennedy's offence? Only to think of the persons named being locked up all night in a common station house! Whew! The very thought of such a thing would fill those folks with horror. And yet they are no better among their American friends, than the German actors and actresses, so illegally arrested and confined, are among their own people. If the performers can be arrested, the patrons can also be taken into custody with equal justice. We hope the Germans will "push the enemy to the wall," for those arrests, and punish the officers for imprisoning innocent people.

Business has not been very good since our last, except for benefits. At Wallack's, Mr. Lester had a big house on the 19th; Mrs. Hoey a stunner on the 21st, and Mr. Blake a healthy crowd on the 24th. On the off nights, trade was pretty good, and paying houses ruled. Other benefits are up for this week, Mary Gannon leading off this evening. Such a rare comedienne deserves a crammer, and we believe she will have it.

This is the seventh week of the Enchantress, at Niblo's. We dropped in on Monday evening last, to see how things were progressing. The house was shy, the parquet and first circles looking pretty well, but the second and third circle looked very lonesome. The attendance *might* have covered expenses, but not more, in our opinion; and yet the advertisement informs us of the continued success of the "Enchantress." Miss Richings' success continues, as a vocalist, but, pecuniarily, the Enchantress is played out. Rumors have it that we are to have an entire opera here. Well, the sooner the better. Haul off the Enchantress, before the people are hauled off entirely. It is bad policy to run a piece into the ground. The managers of this house, supposing it has a management just now, are ruining the summer prospects of this usually successful summer theatre, by holding on to a single piece so long. Long runs have had their day. The people want a succession of novelties now-a-days.

Talking of long runs, brings to mind the seasons when "Our American Cousin," and the "Seven Sisters" had such a lengthened success at Laura Keene's. Laura imagined that one piece would be sufficient, thereafter, to pull through any season, and made no preparation for a failure. What has been the result? Her "Peep o' Day Boys" worried it out for a few weeks, and was then withdrawn because the people had withdrawn their patronage from her house, the one-idea dodge having sickened them the previous season. Then Laura was caught napping; she had nothing to take the place of the "Peep o' Day Boys," but a something called "Reason and Folly;" *it* was hauled off in a week. Then an old piece called the "Sea of Ice" was thawed out, but it wouldn't answer. The houses last week were frightfully bad; the company has run down to a very low notch, and the sooner the season ends, the better for the previous reputation of the house. The "Sea of Ice" froze up again on the 24th, and gives place this evening to "Half a Dollar," which can be seen for 50 cents. It is announced as a new *and* original comedy, by H. J. Conway; the extravaganza of the "Elves, or the Statue Bride," is also on. All right, anything for a change.

The two Bowerles are moving on. In the earlier part of the week, the old house had rather the best of it; but toward the latter the new house took the lead. Mr. G. L. Fox has not yet appeared, at the old house; but should business run down very low, he may come out under full sail, and dare the consequences. Mr. Eddy will close his engagement at the new house, probably this week, and to give additional interest to the performances, Mrs. Farren has been engaged. Zanthe was withdrawn on the 24th. Azael, the Prodigal Son, is on this week. T. J. Peel, jig dancer, has been engaged here, and will dance every evening during the week, accompanied by F. B. Converse on the banjo.

The new house will no doubt have a prosperous week of it. The Conways, we hear, are to succeed Eddy.

At the old theatre, Zembuca takes the place of the Sea King's Vow, backed up by the Peep O'Night Boys. The pit is pretty well patronised here by New York's peep o'night boys, and on some nights, the circles have presented a very good appearance. The competition between these two houses will be very lively this week.

The long-looked for *debut* of Miss Emily J. Boughton, assisted by her father, took place at the Academy of Music, on the 22d, "La Traviata" being the opera selected. The house was not full, but an audience disposed to encourage the *debutantes* was in attendance. A few words will suffice, for the performance was not worthy of criticism. The father, as Alfredo, made a sad bungle of it, and in his fall, dragged his daughter down with him. *She* may do better, when better supported. *He* should not attempt opera again. He will do very well to help entertain a parlor company, and that is all. We hope to have something better to record of Emily when she shall have been presented to us under better auspices.

We hear that John Brougham will return to this city, in the next voyage from Liverpool of the new steamer Scotia. John is always welcome.

The Alleghanians have been giving concerts during the week, at Stuyvesant Hall, and met with much better success than when they were here last, at Hope Chapel. The company consists of Misses Caroline Hiffert, Maria Boulard, Messrs. F. Stoepel, G. Galloway, and J. M. Boulard. The quartette, "Come Where My Love Lies Dreaming," is beautifully rendered by the troupe. Their performances on the bells are also worthy of commendation. These entertainments will be continued during the week.

Wallack's old theatre is still unoccupied. There are various rumors as to its future, but we have nothing reliable to record.

We are told that Mr. W. J. Florence has engaged Laura Keene's Theatre for the summer season. We have not seen Mr. F. and cannot say whether or not he continues to part his hair in the middle, as he did in England. May be he can introduce the style here, as a sort of summer fashion.

Messrs. W. M. Holland and J. P. Winters are in town, looking up recruits for another new travelling company.

The Bryants re-produce their burlesque on Rarey, the horse tamer, this week. No matter what these minstrels place on their programme, the business is the same.

Birch & Cotton's Minstrels have been knocked into a cocked hat, and the whole concern has ended in a fizzle. The company was organized for Australia, passage booked, and, we hear, some of the traps were on board; but, at the last moment, some of the boys talked about "advance money;" *that* broke the charm; the "monied man" was "short," couldn't give any advance, and a rupture followed, culminating in the dissolution of the corps, and a failure of the Australia expedition. Birch and Cotton have gone to California. Peel is at the New Bowery; Bidaux and Scott at 444, and the others "looking around" for the best chance.

The new piece produced at the Winter Garden on the 21st, written by Mr. De Walden for Miss Bateman, and entitled "Rosa Gregorio," (Rose Gregory perhaps) has had the usual amount of Gregorian chants of praise from the oyster-soup class of literary claquers, but we think that the attendant circumstances of Miss Bateman's engagement have been its principal claim to public notice. Miss Bateman has been dreadfully flattered during her present series of performances, and the oyster-soup men have much to answer for. Poor girl, when she comes to face the stern realities of criticism in other places, she will then become conscious of the injury done her by the New-York puffers. The Gregory piece will be repeated every other evening this week. Business has been pretty fair here. Professor Anderson succeeds Miss Bateman, when a burlesque spectacle is promised. Herrmann is also in the city, and Heller is only wanted to complete the party, and renew the fight with Andersen.

Speaking of Herrmann, the papers are circulating a yarn to the effect that the Prestidigitateur has cleared over one hundred thousand dollars by his performances during the year. "'Tis a good round sum, my lord," and a good round yarn, as well, lacking, however, the essential of probability.

Mr. Nixon has closed his show in this city. He now proposes to make a Cremorne, on the London plan, out of Palace Garden, which he has leased for the purpose. Well, we believe there's money in it, if Nixon has stability enough to attend to the business, and not be running off on some other speculation with Tom, Dick, and Harry. That's what ails *him*. With the chances he's had, Nixon *ought* to have some money.

A concert, with an object that we can praise, will be given on the 29th, at the Academy of Music, for the benefit of the "Ladies Home for Sick and Wounded Soldiers." This has been arranged by our Seventh Regiment National Guard, and the music will be contributed by their famous band. If the concert is only half as good as the object—nuf ced.

Madame D'Angri is evidently not angry with any of us Yorkers, for she has purchased a house up town, and we may now classify her among our resident professional celebrities. Good boy.

A complimentary benefit to Mrs. Augustus Page is preparing at the Academy of Music. Another to Miss Nina Foster, at Irving Hall. Another to—well, we forget the name just now. No great matter.

Undertaker Ullman has looked in upon us Yorkers, having arrived from Europe in the Scotia, with his "contract for Ristori," and goes off again soon for the et ceteras and a market. What he undertakes is difficult to overtake, and we shall in future have to class him among our fast men. Keep the ferry going between here and Europe, Ristori is *promised* for October. Many "contracts" have been broken in less time.

Edwin P. Christy, who leaped from a window to the ground, at his residence, No. 78 East Eighteenth street, on Friday, 9th inst., died about half-past three o'clock, on the morning of May 21st, from the effects of the injuries he received. At one time it was thought he might recover, but on the ninth day a change for the worse was observable, and he died as stated, in the full possession of his mental faculties. Mr. Christy was among the first to establish the present popular style of Ethiopian entertainments. He organized a small party in Buffalo, in 1842 or '43, as near as we can get at the figures. The troupe consisted of E. P. Christy, George Christy (Harrington,) L. Durand, and T. Vaughn. They were then called the Virginia Minstrels, and travelled principally in the Western and Southern country. Soon after their organization, Enom Dickerson and Zeke Bachus were added to the company, and they then assumed the name of "Christy's Minstrels." They first appeared in this city in 1846, at Palmo's Opera House, late Burton's Theatre, Chambers-street. On their second engagement in this city they appeared at what was then called the Alhambra, in Broadway, near Prince-street, and from thence went to the Society Library, now Appletons' Building, and afterwards to Mechanics' Hall, No. 472 Broadway, (now occupied by Bryants' Minstrels,) at which place they became permanently located in March, 1847. Some changes had been made in the troupe, but the principal members of the company were E. P. Christy, who did the ballads; George Christy, the bones; and Earl H. Pearce (since dead,) the tamborine, as end men. The company became extremely popular, and the hall was crowded, night after night, for several years, and it was in this place that Mr. E. P. Christy accumulated the bulk of his property. In the latter part of October, 1859, a dispute occurred between George Christy (real name Harrington,) and E. P. Christy, and George Christy left the concern, and became a partner with Henry Wood, with whose minstrels he commenced performing on the 31st of October, 1853, at the present American Music Hall, No. 444 Broadway. The withdrawal of George, and his opposition at the lower house, injured the business of E. P. Christy, and about the middle of July, 1854, Mr. E. P. Christy abandoned the business, and retired to private life, to enjoy his gains, which were afterwards largely added to by other speculations and enterprises. He is supposed to have been worth, at the time of his death, upwards of $200,000, invested in real estate, stocks, etc. George Christy was well cared for while he was with E. P., and during the last two years and eight months of his engagement, he received from Mr. E. P. Christy the sum of nineteen thousand six hundred and eighty dollars; much more, probably, than he has received since, while managing for himself. Mr. E. P. Christy was a shrewd business manager, and while at 472 Broadway, conducted his affairs in such a manner as to make his little hall a desirable place in which to spend an evening. At the time of his death he was in the 48th year of his age. The funeral took place at 1 o'clock on the afternoon of Friday, May 23d, from St. Mark's Church, Second Avenue, the services being held in the church. The attendance was very large, many members of the theatrical, circus, and minstrel profession being present. The services for the dead were read by Rev. Dr. Vinton, of the Episcopal Church. The coffin was placed at the head of the centre aisle, the lid removed, and the spectators were permitted to take a last look of all that remained of the once gay and popular Negro Minstrel; after which the remains were conveyed to Greenwood Cemetery, and placed in a vault. On the plate, on the lid of the coffin, were inscribed the words: "Edwin P. Christy, died May 21, 1862, aged 47 years, 6 months, and 23 days." Of the causes which led to the act of self-destruction, various stories are current. Some attribute it to insanity, some to family troubles, some to one thing, some to another. He appears to have been quite rational a moment or two before he took the fatal leap, and was equally sensible afterwards. When it became evident that the chances were against his recovering, he made a will, the signing of which was witnessed by several of his friends, the lawyer who drew it up, and others. Mr. Nathan, the circus manager, was with him through his illness, as was also one or two other gentlemen in the profession. The bulk of his property, it is said, has been left to his wife, who was formerly a Miss Mary Miller, and with whom he has lived for the past fifteen or sixteen years. It is claimed that the mother of George Christy—known as Mrs. Harrington—was the wife of the deceased, and that by him she has two sons, William A. and Byron Christy. He educated them, we believe, but of late has had little or nothing to do with them, owing to some cause with which we are unacquainted. If the claim is good, no doubt a law suit will be the result, and then look out for a sensation. Wm. Christy looks much as E. P. Christy looked while living; he and Byron, we understand, have contributed to the support of their mother, since E. P. withdrew his assistance. George is the son of the same mother by a former marriage.

We are to have another glimpse of Mr. J. S. Rarey, and his experiments with vicious horses. We all remember the *furore* created by the great horse tamer after his return home from England, and how his exhibitions were crowded night after night, so eager were the people to witness for themselves the process by which Mr. Rarey was enabled to subdue the most stubborn and vicious animals. We remember all about the wicked Cruiser, who was subjugated by Mr. Rarey in England, after all other horse tamers had failed with him. Cruiser was brought here as a subdued frightful example of what Mr. Rarey

could do in the way of taming the brute creation. Well, after an absence, Mr. R. has returned to New-York, and will give a series of exhibitions at the Cooper Institute, commencing on Tuesday evening, 27th, and continuing on the 29th and 30th. The stage has been arranged so as to give the operator ample room for his experiments, and the beasts will have a fine chance to kick up their heels, previous to being "subdued all over." Those who were prevented from attending Mr. Rarey's former exhibitions, should not let the present opportunity pass. It will be a "raree show," in earnest, and a contest not often witnessed, showing the power of the weaker animal over the stronger.

It has been generally made known through the press of this city, that Mr. James M. Nixon has leased the well known Palace Garden, on Fourteenth street, and intends opening it upon the same style as the Cremorne Gardens, London. We have every assurance in the well-known abilities and character of the proprietor of this undertaking, that the good citizens of our city, will now be furnished with a place of resort, of a character that all will delight to patronize. We feel interested in this new enterprise, and verily believe that the public will bestow freely upon its proprietor their support, should his efforts merit it. The Garden will be improved and adorned in a style of Elysian beauty, and a more agreeable spot cannot be found in the city. From its elevation, airiness, verdure, together with a large variety of shrubbery and choice flowers, a more healthful and delightful promenade in summer could not well be imagined. Stately trees spread their luxuriant branches over various portions of the extensive grounds, beneath whose cooling shade the refreshing breeze may be enjoyed in retired, voluptuous ease. The performances intended to be given will consist of ballet, pantomime, promenade concert, and equestrianism; the admission to the whole being placed at the moderate charge of twenty-five cents. This alone should make it very popular. Some of the first artists to be found in this and the old country have already been engaged for this monster entertainment, and agents are kept in England to send forward talent of the highest order, and who will appear in rapid succession. The stage department has been placed under the immediate supervision of Mr. Joseph Foster. Two full bands of music, numbering sixty performers, have been engaged. The Promenade Concerts will be under the direction of that well-known *maestro* Mr. Thomas Baker, whose reputation as the Prince of Directors is world wide. The beautiful Cubas, with a large *corps de ballet*, has been engaged, and the equestrian performances will be of the highest order. Our young friend, Col. T. Allston Brown, has been engaged, and will be at the Garden at all times. Want of room prevents us from giving a further account of this great enterprise. On Saturday, June 7th, the grand opening takes place.

Little Bobby, about whose possession there was a law suit in Chicago between the Christys, has been engaged at Barnum's Museum, and will appear this week. The dog show is over; and, for the first we have ever had here, was very well managed.

Billy Birch and Ben Cotton sailed for California on the 24th inst., in the steamship Ariel. They are under engagement to Mr. Thomas Maguire.

In answer to that dancing offer in our last, T. J. Peel says he will be happy to meet the party, and see what terms they can come to.

The Boughton Family made their *debut* before a Brooklyn audience at the Academy of Music, in that city, on Saturday, May 24th, appearing to an assemblage that did not more than half fill the house. The *debut* of the same artists at the New York Academy, on the Thursday previous, and the disparaging reports of the affair in the ensuing morning papers, played the mischief with their chances of success in Brooklyn, and also prejudiced the opera goers against them. Miss Boughton's appearance and singing, however, agreeably disappointed many who were present in expectation of a rich development of amateur incapacity, the paternal Boughton being the individual who was alone amenable to the charge of mediocrity, his performance of the part assigned him being puerile in the extreme. He is said to be very rich, and thinking his daughter possessed of sufficient talent to create a great sensation in opera, brought her out. The young lady herself appears to have no mean estimate of her ability to succeed, judging from her perfect self-possession, and the total absence of that nervousness that characterizes a "first night's" performance.

Miss Ettie Henderson, of the Pittsburgh Theatre, and who has been fulfilling engagements in other sections of the country, is on a visit to this city.

American Music Hall, 444 Broadway, stands the stream of opposition without flinching. While other establishments have closed up, Mr. Butler keeps his establishment open, and goes it alone. His business, although not so good as it was before the new law was put in force, is still quite encouraging; much better, in fact, than we expected to find it. The entertainments offered are of a very interesting character, and as the prices of admission are low, there is a very good attendance. Mr. Butler has the field pretty much to himself, and for his indomitable energy, under the most dispiriting circumstances, he deserves to succeed.

See here! A lady named Wilcox, residing near Wickford, R. I., gave birth on the 9th inst., to four bouncing boys. The happy father of these newly arrived youngsters is a private in the Fifth Battalion R. I. Cavalry. Barnum, we presume, will soon be on the track of the infantile quartette, in order to secure them for his baby show, should it come to pass. Wouldn't it be as well to secure the father, likewise? The ladies would get "the conniptions"—whatever they may be—in admiration of such a man. By all means let us have the happy father, as well as the bouncing boys.

Mr. Walter Benn is in the city at present, and is prepared to negotiate with managers for a couple of months. He has a number of new plays, the right to play which in this country solely belongs to him; among them is Ruy Blas, in which the great Fechter made such an impression in London. Mr. Benn purchased the drama of the great French tragedian, for the express purpose of producing it in this country. See advertisement in this department.

Maggie Mitchell takes Laura Keene's Theatre on the 9th June. Jim Fi[illegible]g im will be around.

"Down with them, down with them." This seems to be the cry of the police authorities since the passage of the new concert bill. On Tuesday evening, between 10 and 11 o'clock, a wide awake officer thought he discovered the bartender at the Stadt Theatre, No. 39 Bowery, selling lager beer where it was always sold heretofore. Informing Captain Davis of this presumed infraction of the Concert Saloon law, that gentleman did not feel it his duty to decide the question, in view of Judge McCunn's late opinion in the case of Hart. He, therefore, paid a visit to Superintendent Kennedy, who promptly ordered the *arrest of proprietor, bartender and players*. With this authority to back him, Captain Davis proceeded promptly to work. With half a dozen patrolmen, he entered the theatre, which was quite crowded, and arrested Edward Harman, the proprietor, Mrs. Harman, who was behind the bar at the time, and Christian Hanz, bartender. Then passing upon the stage, to the intenss disgust of all the audience, *four actors and three actresses were taken into custody*, and conveyed, with those first seized, to the Station House at Essex Market. It was presumed that Mr. Harman felt authorized, under the judicial decision of Judge McCunn, to sell lager bier, but refused to acknowledge at the time that any was sold. The players very properly and loudly protested against their arrest, as illegal and unnecessary, one young woman, in particular, making a very sensible statement, or appeal. She said that she had a sick husband at home, who had no means to support his family. Desirous of performing her duty to those whom he could not provide for, she had gone upon the stage. Was it just, she asked, for a respectable woman to be locked up in a prison all night for Mr. Harman's offence? She thought not, and while not asking to be released, she protested against being detained. But, by the Superintendent's orders, there was no right reserved to the Captain to act in the matter, *and actors, proprietor, wife, and barkeeper, were all detained until morning*. When the prisoners were brought before Justice Steers, he immediately ordered the discharge of all excepting Harman and Hanz, deeming their arrest unauthorized. The players, in consequence, threaten a suit for false imprisonment, holding the officers responsible. On the 23d, the proprietor and his barkeeper were also discharged, the "law" not warranting the arrests, under the circumstances. Is this *all* the remedy those people are to have for being locked up all night in a station house?

DRAMATIC.

John Drew, the well-known Irish comedian, died at his residence in Philadelphia, on Wednesday afternoon, 21st inst., and the intelligence of this sad event, which was received here by telegraph the same evening, created a profound sensation. The cause of his death was congestion of the brain, superinduced, we are informed, by a fall which he met with on the previous day, Tuesday, 20th, and striking his head forcibly against the wall; this happened, it is said, while he had a child in his arms, by his foot getting entangled in the carpet. A physician was immediately summoned, but his aid proved unavailing, the sufferer dying on Wednesday afternoon, at 4 o'clock. Mr. Drew was born in Dublin, Ireland, on the 3d of September, 1828. At an early age he was brought to this country by his parents, who located themselves at Buffalo, N. Y. Having a strong desire to follow the sea for a living, he one day informed his parents that he was "bound to be a sailor boy," and there being no objections, he was apprenticed to a whaler, and sailed from New Bedford on a three years' cruise, at the end of which time he arrived home, but not liking the Captain over and above well, he ran away and went to New Orleans, where he shipped on a Liverpool packet. He finally grew tired of a sailor's life, and dropping the marlinspike and tar bucket, took to the sock and buskin. He made his first appearance on any stage at the Richmond Hill Theatre, Greenwich street, New York, where he received a small salary, on a count of the theatre doing a miserable business. He next visited Rochester, where he improved very rapidly, and became a very good low comedian. He next visited New York, making his appearance at the Bowery in 1845, as Dr. O'Toole, then under the management of A. W. Jackson, the father of Lizzie Weston Davenport Mathews, &c. In July, 1850, he met that charming actress Mrs. Mossop, formerly Mrs. Hunt, and immediately commenced an engagement with her for life—they were married on the 27th, in Albany. This "engagement" was no doubt the luckiest one he ever made, for on that instant he could command an engagement in any theatre in the country. They shortly after played a successful engagement at Niblo's; after which they went to Philadelphia, making his first appearance in that city at the old Chestnut Street Theatre, August 28th, 1852, as Trapanti, in "She Would and She Would Not." On the 20th of August, 1853, he, in conjunction with Mr. W. Wheatley, became lessee of the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, in which theatre he became an immense favorite. In 1855 he withdrew from the management, and shortly after, in company with his mother-in-law, Mrs. Kinlock, went on a tour to Ireland, to visit once more the scenes of his childhood; he returned to the States, and played as a "star" throughout the United States and Canadas. On the 6th of December, 1858, in company with his sister-in-law, Miss Georgiana Kinlock, he sailed for San Francisco, and made his first appearance in that city at the American Theatre. After fulfilling a highly successful engagement throughout that State, he sailed for Melbourne, Australia, on the 12th of March, 1859, and played one of the most brilliant engagements on record. Setting sail from that country, he finally arrived in Liverpool, October, 1860, after a very long voyage of 105 days. He was under an engagement at the Theatre Royal, Adelphi, London, but the length of his voyage detained him beyond the time, and he accordingly opened at the Theatre Royal, Dublin, on the 22d of October, where he was very successful, as was his tour all through the provinces. Mr. Drew arrived in New York on the 9th of January, 1862, on the steamship Kangaroo, from Liverpool, and left immediately for Philadelphia, where he commenced an engagement at his wife's (the Arch Street) theatre, on Monday evening, Jan. 13th, to an immense house, Mr. and Mrs Barney Williams playing at the same time, at the Walnut. Mr. Drew's engagement continued for one hundred and one nights, his last appearance in public being on Friday evening, May 9th, 1862. The house was crowded in every part, and on Mr. Drew being called before the curtain, he made a short speech, returning thanks for the kindness with which he had been received, and for the encouragement so liberally extended to his wife. He was about to leave them to fulfil engagements in England, but he hoped to have the pleasure of appearing before them again, ere long. Alas! *that* was his last appearance on any stage. On the following week he visited New York, to see his friends, before leaving for Europe. He was at Bryants' Minstrels' hall on Friday evening, 16th inst., and returned to Philadelphia, we believe, on Saturday, 17th inst. His agent, Mr. Reese, had already departed for Europe, to make arrangements for Mr. Drew's performances there. Truly, "man proposes, but God disposes." In appearance, Mr. Drew was rather short in stature, slender in proportion, and very plain and unpretending in his manner and dress. He was easy to approach, and had a pleasant look and an agreeable word for every one. In sailor characters, he was very clever, his personation of William, in "Black-Eyed Susan," being one of the most natural performances ever produced on the American stage, every motion, look, &c., even to the "hitching up" of the "trousers," showing the "identical" character in its true light. The generality of the delineators of Irish characters burlesque the peculiarities of the nation, and of those who claim it as the place of their birth. Powers came the nearest to be a truthful representative, and yet occasionally he took advantage of his position to color his pictures a little too high for nature. There is in the Irish people a peculiar national trait—one that has passed down through ages, in which it has never been lost sight of—and that is love of country, and a romantic, chivalric championship for all its virtues, vices, and follies. It seems to be a part and portion of an Irishman's nature to venerate all and everything that is identified with his nation's history—past, present, and the imaginative future. It clings to him in poverty as tenaciously as it would and does in his wealth. No clime, no country, can ever alienate an Irishman from the associations of the Green Isle. We are not of those who praise a man because he is what is termed "a whole-souled fellow," and bring in his personal merits to justify indiscriminate praise; on the contrary, we are more apt to advise than praise, censure rather than puff. But when we selected Mr. John Drew out from the few delineators of Irish characters, and pronounced him among the best of them all, we did so in perfect good faith toward the cause of criticism, and the person eliciting it. His impersonation of the character of O'Bryan, in the farce of "The Irish Emigrant," was a perfect gem of the art histrionic; so natural, life-like, and characteristic, that from the beginning to the end, the illusion ceased to be one; nor was it until the fall of the curtain, whose ponderous folds shut out the mimic scenes of life from those of the real, that we were fully satisfied of its being but a vision, yet so vivid and impressive that we became compelled to respect art the more, even for its deceptive powers. The funeral of deceased took place on Saturday afternoon, 24th inst., from his late residence in Eighth street, above Arch. The Philadelphia *Sunday Dispatch* says:—The occasion drew together an immense concourse of people, many of whom were friends of the deceased; but a vast number of persons were attracted to the spot by curiosity alone. In fact, so great was the rush of curious people, principally females, that for some time before the starting of the funeral, the friends of the family were compelled to place policemen at the door of the house to exclude all who were not personal friends of the deceased or of his family. The religious services at the house were conducted by the Rev. Dr. Ducachet. After they were concluded, the funeral proceeded to Glenwood Cemetery, where the remains were placed in the lot belonging to the Actors' Order of Friendship, of which Mr. Drew was a member. The Order joined in paying the last sad tribute of respect to their departed brother. The theatrical profession generally was largely represented on the melancholy occasion, most of the actors and other attaches of the theatrical establishments in the city being present. Phœnix Lodge, No. 130, A. Y. M., also took part in the ceremonies. Mr. Drew, before leaving the country on his late European tour, made a will, in which he constituted his wife his sole legatee, and the guardian of their children. She is also the sole executrix of the estate. The lease of the Arch Street Theatre was in the name of the deceased, although it was popularly known in the name of Mrs. Drew. The latter will continue to conduct the establishment as heretofore. The theatre has been closed since the period of the death of Mr. Drew, out of respect to his memory, and it will remain closed during the whole of the present week. A complimentary benefit, which was being arranged for Mr. Drew, will now, probably, be gotten up for his widow.

As Miss Kate Reignold's engagement in Boston extends to July, 1863, she will not be able to make her proposed appearance in New York this summer. She will barely have time to fulfil a short engagement in Montreal, commencing July 7, when she will make her "appearance" as the "Invisible Prince," in which she made such a hit in Boston.

Mr. T. G. Riggs takes a benefit at the Troy Adelphi, on Monday, the 26th. Miss Julia Dilks, who has been lying very ill in Albany, makes her "appearance" on that occasion. Julia is a *danseuse*, and came near dancing out of "this little ball," during her illness.

Miss Matilda Heron will remain at Cincinnati this week, and will next appear at Washington, and probably give a few nights in Baltimore.

The Metropolitan Theatre, Detroit, has been taken by Mr. L. M. Bayless, who is converting it into a place of amusement somewhat on the principle of our music halls, with lager beer accompaniments. It will be opened on or about the 29th inst. The forces comprise, L. M. Bayless, proprietor; J. R. White, manager; M'lle Juliette, *danseuse;* Amelia Wells, vocalist; Nelly Howard, jig dancer; Misses Mary Blake, Fanny Archer, Minnie Gray, Ida and Emma Ross, Emma Marsh, Nellie Clark, Mollie Williams, Annie Mowbray, Jenny Everett, and Miss Virginia. Add Weaver is added to the troupe, and Master Barney (who has promised to let the girls alone) has also been engaged, together with Billy Quinn, R. B. Butler, B. W. Collins, etc.

Miss Alice Gray opened at the Theatre Royal, Montreal, on the 16th, as Miss Hardcastle, in "She Stoops to Conquer." On the 15th, the officers of the Montreal Garrison performed in the comedy of "London Assurance," cast as follows:—Sir Harcourt Courtly, Major Garrett, 16th Reg't; Max Harkaway, Captain Rooke, 16th Reg't; Charles Courtly, Lieut. Freeman, 16th Reg't; Mr. Spanker, Lieut. Speirs, S. F. Guards; Dazzle, D. A. C. G. Festing; Meddle, Lieut.-Col. Campbell, S. F. Guards; Cool, Lieut. Horne, 16th Reg't; James, Lieut. Littleton, Gren. Guards; Martin, Mr. R. W. Robinson, 16th Reg't; Solomon Isaacs, Lieut. Godwin, 16th Reg't; Lady Gay Spanker, Mrs. Buckland; Grace Harkaway, Miss Johnson; Pert, Annie Williams.

Geo. L. Aiken, dramatist, opened last week at the Gayety, Albany, with an original drama entitled "The Battle of Pittsburgh Landing." Our correspondent, Wattie Rusher, says:—"The play is divided into three parts. The plot, although nicely developed, bears no marks of intricacy. Capt. Trevor Talbot (Mr. Aiken) is the principal character. At the beginning of the rebellion, he is an officer in the U. S. Army, and although he is a Tennesseean by birth, and a Southerner in sentiment, remains true to the old flag; the seductive influences around him seeming to have no effect on his determination. He is strongly urged to this course by his sister Victorine (Mrs. Vandeeren), who, in an affectionate and winning manner, shows him the glory attached to the cause of truth and righteousness. Capt. Talbot twice protects Victorine from harm intended her by the wily secesh, led on by a true representative in the person of Pipkin (E. W. Langrishe). Ponce Palmetto (Harry Howland), a Charlestonian in the rebel service, in love with Victorine, and the rival of Girard (R. S. Manual), seems to have complete control over one portion of the C. S. A., and the chivalry rush to his bidding, even to the abduction of Victorine, whom Ponce forces to a deserted house, and again presses his suit for her hand. While menacing her (for kind words were of no avail) she is again saved by her brother, who is supposed to have been lurking in a friendly bush, near the house. The acting of Howland and Mrs. Vandoeren showed that they devoted more than ordinary study to their *roles*. A very pretty specimen of fencing then takes place between Talbot and Ponce, in which the latter is killed. And now the course of true love—since the rival of Girard is dead—runs smooth; and after several exhibitions of camp life, and regular secesh chicanery, the lovers are united, and lead a happy life. The piece is full of interest, and gives no small insight into Southern life and customs. Several of the characters are slightly overdrawn. The acting of Mr. Aiken, who seemed to have all the patriotic speeches to himself, was very fine; he has a good figure on the stage, and is a young man of considerable talent. Hotto's Pelatiah Perkins, a regular down Easter, "and won't be a secesh nohow," was very good, and warmly applauded. The acting of Cotton Rice (Mr. Verney), a citizen of Nashville, who gave $40,000 to support the "Bogus," was the best I have ever seen him exhibit. He, in conjunction with Mrs. Rice (Mrs. Hotto), were two of the best acted characters in the piece. Mrs. Sidney Wilkins made a grand Yankee wife, and assisted Pelatiah "considerable" in the bringing up of Jerusha (Miss Farrand). The Caroline Cooper, of Lottie Howland, although not a prominent part, elicited much praise. Ashley Cooper is a good character, if played well: Mr. Saurin has an articulation that is insufferably prominent; and too wearisome for his auditors. Mr. S. is young, and should early correct this. Four or more contrabands formed a prominent feature in the play, and the house (which is increasing nightly) enjoyed their merriment. This play is Mr. Aiken's most recent effort, and will compare favorably with his former pieces."

Hartford is certainly looking up. Within ten days they have indulged in several concerts, supported their regular theatre, and just more'n crowded Lent's circus for two days. So Raymond, a correspondent says, and adds:—"There's a decided glimpse of the final redemption of Hartford. If the display of talents no other man was ever known to possess, is proper qualification for public office, just you run Tom Hampton for anything but Secretary of the Navy. That's reserved for me, as I understand they intend selecting another from the old women of Connecticut; so I'm training under father Time for the position. The individual who can, for months, run a theatre in Hartford, and not bust, is more than human; and Tom Hampton still lives, actually sells tickets, and I'm told has not as yet repudiated the gentle demands made each week by his company on his treasury. This week he has the ever attractive Lucille Western."

Mr. Scott, who was pronounced killed at Fort Donelson, is a lieutenant, and alive. Our St. Louis correspondent "Seneca," says:—"He has been in Chicago for some time past, was there week before last, unless a person who had the pleasure of living with him a number of years is mistaken. He originated the report of his death for purposes—best known to himself. A certain lady of Chicago would be surprised to hear he was dead I think. Ha! Scott?"

The beautiful Cubas danseuse, and Ballet Troupe closed a three week's engagement at the National Theatre, Cincinnati, on the 17th. On the 12th, Bulwer's Strange Story, "dramatized" by "Sir Walter Gay," was produced, and it proved a dead failure. It was produced three nights with great loss to the management. On the 16th, Cubas appeared in the "French Spy," and astonished all by her pantomimic acting. The troupe opened at the St. Louis Theatre on the 19th, to a very crowded house, the largest of the season. From St. Louis they go to Buffalo, and then to New York, where they open on the 16th of June.

Mr. Stuart Robson, the low comedian of the St. Louis Theatre, took his farewell benefit on the 17th, and was honored with a very full house. Several performers from Deagle's Varieties volunteered. Mr. Robson has been engaged by Laura Keene, as first low comedian, for next season. He is a very promising young man, and should become a favorite in New York, his style being that of Joe Jefferson.

Manager E. B. Williams, at the Franklin Athenæum, Bangor, Me., evidently intends to keep that beautiful city in good dramatic order this summer, "at a venter," as the Down East fishermen say. In our issue of the 17th, we gave the names of the principal male performers previously engaged. There were some professional reasons for our withholding the names of the ladies until the present time. Among them we observe Mrs. J. B. Scott, Mrs. McDonald, the Misses Jennie, Ada, and Minnie Monke, etc., with Miss Zoe Sivori as danseuse. We have great hopes of this well-prepared experiment by Manager E. B. W. There is no truth in the rumor that Parson Brownlow and Gen. Carey have been engaged for the heavy-cold water business.

It was heels *versus* head lately in St. Louis, when Senorita Cubas was dancing at Ben De Bar's and Edward Everett was expounding the Constitution at Library Hall. The great statesman illustrated the state of the country, while the sylph-like *danseuse* illustrated those passions which—as the French song says about "cigars and Cognac"—"make the world go round," or, in plain English, "It is love, it is love," etc. The Constitution of the United States is something for us all to be proud of, but we very much fear that its text is not so closely studied or scanned as the steps of the dancing Senorita. Certain it is that her performances will bear repetition much oftener than the sublime eloquence of the gifted orator and patriotic scholar. There is a good deal of artistic "abandon" about Senorita Cubas, but she still holds "the situation" at St. Louis, and is not likely to be debarred or abandoned so long as Ben De Bar or the public think proper to see the utility of her agility.

The Metropolitan, Buffalo, seems to grow in the graces of the Buffalonians. Sidney Smith's company have been further strengthened by the engagement of Miss Alice Placide, who opened there on the 19th as Cynthia, in "The Gypsy Girl." Miss Alice also sustained the character of Laura in the farce of "The Young Rebel." As some other changes have recently been made at the Metropolitan, we may as well give the cast for "The Gypsey Girl:"—Ishmael, Wm. Carter; Lemuel, Miss Jenny Glenn; Capt. Hugh Savrock, C. J. Heartwell; Alfred, W. H. Briggs; Legbourne, L. Nickerson; The Kinchen, S. W. Ashley; Cheap John, Sidney Smith; Gilbert, L. Wiseman; Pharos, J. Ponisi; The Nimmer, T. Thompson; Mayfield, W. Fosdick; Beadle, J. Double; Headborough, J. Montague; Reuben, J. Jones; Starlight Bess, Miss Amy Frost; Lady Agnes, Mrs. Harrison; Abigail, Mrs. S. Smith; Hagar, Miss Nickeson; Winnifred, Miss McGowan; Elpsy, Miss Wilson. Pretty fair for a "lake town." Speaking of lakes, "The Sea of Ice" is the next novelty. Of course Mrs. I. C. Frost (Miss Amy) must be in that.

"Bay View" sends us a few items from San Francisco, under date of April 28th, as follows:—"Theatrical business here has been somewhat dull. At the Metropolitan we have had operas for the past three weeks, under the management of Maguire and Torrence. La Sonnambula, Il Trovatore, La Favorita, Lucia de Lammermoor, and Ernani, have been creditably produced, and proved remunerative to the management. But the great event of the opera season was the first appearance of Miss Lizzie Parker in an entire opera. She had previously sung acts from operas at the Metropolitan, under the management of W. H. Leighton & Co., and at the American, under the same management; but the public were not prepared for the great dramatic triumph that Miss Parker achieved. She not only sung the music delightfully and with true dramatic intonation, but acted the part of Leonora de Guzman, in La Favorita, very finely; she was called out at the end of each act to receive the gratulations of a delighted audience. She has appeared in several operatic characters since her first night, and each night with increased success. Opera is to give place some time this week to the spectacle of the Seven Sons, with scenery, machinery, and dresses fully equal to the New York presentation. It has been in preparation for the past two months.....At the American, Managers Leighton and Corbyn are moving along successfully. Uncle Tom's Cabin was revived for two weeks, and brought money to the treasury. A week of benefits followed, and now we have the Marriage of the Amazons, a really fine spectacle, produced with all the adjuncts of stage effect, including a large number of Amazonian young ladies, in exceedingly short dresses. The house is crammed every night. Mrs. Leighton arouses the enthusiasm each night by some of her telling songs, which never fail to bring an *encore*. John Wood and Charles Mayo, I hear, have left here and joined the Metropolitan forces.....A new German theatre, with new decorations, scenery, improved auditorium, etc., opens to-night at the old National, on Commercial street, with a first class German company.....Mr. Manbert's German company continue their Sunday night performances at the American.....The Estrella family give Spanish comedies, dancing, and singing entertainments tri-weekly at Tucker's Music Hall, the French company alternating with them..... Joe Pentland opened his great world show on Jackson street, last night, and had a stunning house. I predict at least six weeks of success, as he has really a first-class company of acrobats and performers, a fine stud of horses, and a beautifully arranged auditorium under canvas.....We also have now in full blast a dozen Melodeons, and in the suburbs, Hayes' Park, and the Williams, so there is no lack of amusements."

Our latest advices from California are to May 1st, and the theatrical items may be found in the following letter from our correspondent, Sherry Corbyn:—"San Francisco, May 1, 1862.—FRIEND FRANK: Since my last there have been two novelties in the theatrical world; the first being the production for the first time on any stage, of what is termed a grand classical, mythological, and musical comedy, called 'The Marriage of the Amazons,' which was played for the first time at Leighton's American Theatre, on Tuesday evening last. It has been gotten up with great care, and reflects credit on all concerned in its production. Each act after the first, which is a sort of prologue, concludes with a tableau similar to those presented by the Keller Troupe; the first being the 'Shower of Gold,' the second, "The Battle of the Amazons,' the third, 'Bacchus and Ariadne,' and the fourth, 'The Temple of the Muses.' This last scene is grand almost beyond description. The centre of the stage is occupied by an immense temple, which is made to revolve from the base; upon this are eight revolving illuminated columns, the centre one of which is surmounted by the Three Graces; on each of the seven others, are children representing cupids; in the temple are seven figures, representing seven of the Muses; while on either side are two smaller revolving pedestals, on which are the two remaining Muses; in each of the wings are extra revolving columns, numbering five on each side; in the back is an endless cloud, surmounted by appropriate figures. The entire scene is in motion from its discovery to the fall of the curtain, and has been received nightly with overwhelming applause. The piece itself has little or no merit, and has not drawn as well as 'Uncle Tom.' They have underlined at this house 'Love's Disguises,' and the English burlesque of 'Miss Eily O'Connor.'"

At the Metropolitan Theatre they have produced Laura Keene's 'Seven Sons.'

Miss Edith Mitchell is in Sacramento.

Charles Dillon will probably sail for Australia in a few days.

The Opera Troupe, at the Metropolitan Theatre, have closed. Miss Parker has retired for the present into private life. Eliza Biscaccianti has returned to the Melodeon, while the balance have distributed themselves in various places.

Charles Pope and Wife are still in Oregon.

McKean Buchanan and Daughter are in the northern part of the State."

R. E. J. Miles has been performing with Kelley's dramatic company, at the Metropolitan, Rochester. The equestrian drama has been the feature.

D. R. Allen's Tableaux Troupe were at Burlington, Vt., from the 15th to the 22d, when the following members withdrew from the company:—W. M. Holland, stage manager; Mr. and Mrs. J. Dunn, J. P. Winters, and Miss Lizzie Macgregor. What these withdrawals may indicate to D. R. Allen, we have not been informed. As regards Messrs. Holland and Winters, see our "City Summary." A "splendid (dramatic) treat" is announced, to be for the benefit of Mrs. D. R. Allen, soon. Can it be a "Tempest" brewing, up there in Burlington?

Among the items of news which have come to light since the occupation—or rather restoration—of Nashville, we learn the death of Mrs. Anna John Greene, on the 19th January last, at the age of sixty-two, in that city. She was born in Boston, March, 1800, was at one time a favorite on the stage in Philadelphia, and retired from the profession about two years ago. She may be remembered more generally as the widow of John Greene, a popular representative of Irish characters. After years of careful industry in her profession, Mrs. Greene entrusted her means with some gentlemen then of good standing in Nashville, but recent events have involved those parties in secession schemes and pecuniary losses. Thus, without any agency or fault of her own, she was left homeless and destitute. Illness, chagrin, and despair, finished the career of this fine actress.

During the performance of the "Carpenter of Rouen" at the Stockton (Cal.) Theatre, recently, when the success of the revolutionists was being celebrated by the burning of red fire, the dog Prince, who was chained to the leg of a stove in one of the dressing rooms, awaiting his time to go on, became annoyed with the smoke and sulphurous stench, and giving a tug at his chain, upset the stove, letting down the pipe with a crash, overturning a water bucket, and raising thunder generally. In his alarm, Prince rushed out upon the stage, dashed through the orchestra, and was making speedy tracks out of the house, when some one near the door checked him and turned him back. In the same play a very affecting scene occurs where Madelon (Mrs. Perry) comes on with a child in her arms. The infant provided for the occasion was a lusty seven-year-old boy, who became frightened, and began to kick and squirm to get loose. Madelon, however, held on manfully to the slack of the youngster's trousers, which were drawn up in such a manner as to display an immense superfices of cowhide boots. The scene was so ludicrous that Madelon, notwithstanding her grief, was obliged to turn her back to the audience to hide her laughter; the rest of the company on the stage caught the contagion and laughed too; the audience, though some of them had a sort of half defined impression that that wasn't exactly the place where the laugh ought to come in, nevertheless overcame their scruples, and laughed long and loud at the funny *contretemps*.

Miss Coombs' engagement at the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, was brought to a sudden close on the 21st inst., by the death of John Drew. The theatre will not be re-opened until Monday next, 9th inst.

As there evidently exists a disposition to question the veracity of our correspondents—most probably created by our unquestioned success as a sporting and theatrical journal, for we can imagine no other cause—we feel at liberty to indulge in what parliamentary rules call "a personal explanation." The general tone of kind commendation with which this paper speaks of every class of performers or public characters of whom we may have occasion to make mention, is a sufficient guarantee to any disinterested party that we could not, by any probability, wish to injure or in any way misrepresent any class of artists or business men. By the same rule, we make bold to say that whenever our statements—or those of our correspondents—are deliberately contradicted, (beyond the mere correction of some harmless or inadvertent mistake,) we usually find some interested motive or "a very large mice" in the conduct of the complaining party. Of course we cannot always undertake to warrant or endorse every statement made by every correspondent; but, those we find generally reliable are depended upon, so far as is concurrently and collaterally sustained from the same quarter by the aggregate testimony in our possession, for we have a small army of correspondents all over Uncle Sam's farm, and wherever places of amusement exist. A recent example in relation to Pike's Opera House, Cincinnati, may be seen in the fact that our St. Louis correspondent, usually signing himself "Seneca," has sent us the following rejoinder, caused by our anxiety that no misrepresentation should appear that might injure Mr. Pike, or "any other man." Readers who "go in" for questions of veracity, will here find one:—

ST. LOUIS, May 20, 1862.

FRANK QUEEN—DEAR SIR: In your issue of the 17th, you deny in two places my statements with regard to Pike's Opera House, and leave me to infer Mr. Pike is your authority. If so, Mr. P. has misled you, for I can make oath to and prove my former and present statements. Mr. Pike himself said to me, while showing me the Opera House, that he would never let a Minstrel Troupe have it, and I now put it to him, did he not say the same thing in this city before the building was completed, in reply to my remark that it would never pay as an opera house or theatre? Geo. Deagle is in possession of a letter from Samuel N. Pike—whose writing I have known for twelve years—in which he offers him the Opera House, saying he thinks "a season of two or three weeks would pay well;" stating his terms, which are exorbitant, and says the prices of admission should be "30 and 15 cents, and 50 cents for reserved seats." As you contradicted me so flatly, please be kind enough to give me the *amende honorable*, also, for I have been much annoyed by parties here crowing over what you said, and thus wish it made "plain as a pike-staff." SENECA.

Our commentary upon this, in justice to both parties, must be brief, for we cannot expect the public to "see it" any further than some public question may be involved. Suffice it to say, that we have in our possession a letter from Manager Samuel N. Pike, written with what appears to be his usual penmanship and signature, in which he flatly and "as plain as a pikestaff" contradicts "Seneca" as aforesaid. Upon the strength of that letter we felt bound to inform "Seneca" as aforesaid, and give Mr. Pike the benefit of his contradiction. Our agency in this matter is therefore clear on the "record" as impartial, and with good wishes on both sides. One part of Mr. Pike's letter certainly did (and does) strike us as somewhat steep, or, as the lawyers say, "proving too much." Speaking of Manager Deagle, Manager Pike says—"I beg to inform you that I do not know the man, never have heard of, or from him, either directly or indirectly," etc. Now, it strikes us that any manager in Cincinnati who has "never heard of" Manager Deagle, of St. Louis, must keep his mind in a state of heavenly exaltation above the ordinary business facts of this work-day world. However, this looks like another question of veracity, and so we may as well "quit," leaving "Seneca" and Samuel N. Pike to settle theirs as may be. "Seneca" certainly appears to have the inside track, his assertion being vouched for by a letter from Mr. Pike, in the hands of a third person.

"Too much one ting jess nuf" is a saying that has been made quotable by some of the greatest authors, and such was the case at the Defiance Theatre, Cairo, recently. The dramatic company found that the height of the Seepage water was at a little too high a stage for comfort near their stage. "O-p-h!" was the word. And o-p-h they went, to Hickman, Ky., which was a flourishing town before the war and the waters set in. As Hickman was also occupied by Union troops, and moreover lately paid off, the old Defiance company have done well for one week, will probably stay another or two, and then return as soon as a dry plank can be seen at Cairo. Clay King and other rebel leaders have a pretty large force about twenty miles in the rear of Hickman, but the Unionists have an iron-clad gunboat lying in front of the town. Under these circumstances the following missionaries of the Drama are now carrying the banners of civilization and peace "on the old Kentucky shore:"—J. B. Curran, old man and stage manager; T. S. Holland, leading man; A. N. Sharp, low comedy; Frank Graham, eccentric low comedian; S. Parker, heavies; Fletcher, walking gentleman; Tom Allen, balladist and Ethiopian comedian; Mrs. Frank Graham, leading juveniles; Madame Stannard, leading heavies. On the 21st Mrs. Frank Graham had a benefit on the following bill:—"The Young Widow," then a musical olio, and concluding with the Protean farce of "In and Out of Place," Mrs. G. sustaining all the usual parts assumed in the last piece. Such are the circumstances under which the changes of life "fill the cup of alteration," and enable the philosophical "poor player" to say, with King Edward—

"Though Fortune's malice overthrow my State,
My mind exceeds the compass of her wheel."

We understand that J. J. Prior is peculiarly liable, lately, to the most Forrestian style of rheumatic gout, or else the most bushwacking style of threatened attacks. A considerable discount upon a very valuable performer. As regards the fault found with Mr. P. by the management of the Gayety, Albany, last week, it appears that the "advance money" was not received by him, and, if it had so been, would have to be returned, because his health at present cannot be depended upon for an engagement of the kind contemplated in Albany. It seems that there was no "prior" engagement, and no inattention or disrespect intended by Mr. P.

The Platte Valley Theatre, Denver, Colorado Territory, seems to be a pillar of fire for many professionals who have lately left Chicago, St. Louis, and other cities west of us. The Platte Valley, Denver, certainly is one of the most successful establishments of its kind, west of St. Louis. Several artists have lately gone on from the latter city, and Mrs. Ida Burbridge was the latest arrival at Denver. Those 571 miles of "staging" from Omaha to Denver, are somewhat trying to lady prospectors, and Mrs. Burbridge took the privilege on the route to "lie over," usually accorded by the gallantry of our Western stage companies to female travelers. The Platte Valley Theatre has been enlarged and improved, and soon re-opens with an attractive company whose names we shall be able to publish. Miss Ernestine and Miss Evelyn have lately "gone up" to the Salmon River Mines, in Washington Territory, intending also to visit the Snake River and Nez Perces regions. We sincerely hope that their dramatic company may not meet with any of the "Nary Per Cents." The prevailing rush of travelers from the Gregory Mines up to Salmon River makes such theatrical "prospecting" quite justifiable. From this enterprise of these two ladies, and their gay companions, we may learn that a trip to Denver is not a very dreadful thing to do. "All aboard that's going? Ya hip!

"The Peep o'Day Boys" will be produced at the Pittsburgh Theatre, commencing on Monday evening, June 2d.

The Troy Theatre will re-open for the summer season on Monday evening, June 9th, under the management of Joseph McCann. Parties desirous of engaging will please notice advertisement in this department.

Salt Lake City has had its new theatre opened in orthodox style, and Brigham Young's bench of bishops assisted. At present it is occupied by the Deseret Dramatic Association. The opening piece was "The Pride of the Market." When the building is finished, the cost will be about $125,000. The auditorium is only "in the rough," but the stage and green room are said to be handsomely finished and furnished. No truth in the rumor that Brigham Young is trying to get John Brougham for manager.

Dr. J. S. Jones, of Boston, has a new play soon to be produced at the How

THEATRICAL OPENING ADDRESS.

BY H. E. WOODBURY.

SPOKEN BY MISS ANNIE GRAHAM, AT THE OPENING OF FORD'S ATHENÆUM, IN WASHINGTON CITY, MARCH 19, 1862.

Bright eyes of Beauty—forms of manly might,
Welcome, thrice welcome, on our opening night!
Your presence proves our efforts are not vain,
And that a generous public will sustain
The lawful Drama here, where Taste and Art
Have made our Capitol—the head and heart
Of a great Nation—beautifully grand;—
A city worthy of our native land;
Worthy the name of Freedom's noblest Son,
Our own beloved—immortal Washington.

We trust ere long that civil strife may cease,
That through our land, the olive branch of peace
Shall brightly bloom; then fanned by gentle gales,
Commerce shall safely spread her snow-white sails,
And then in every land—on every sea—
Our "Stars and Stripes" shall the more honored be.
Hasten the time, when all in our loved land
Shall be united, both in heart and hand,
And a great people joyfully shall raise,
Unto our nation's-God—one hymn of praise.

When after bloody wars old Rome and Greece
Enjoyed again "the piping times of peace,"
The ample Amphitheatre was built:
Where Gladiators struggled hilt to hilt,
And he who vanquished was, died in despair,
While shouts and cheers and laughter rent the air.
But in our day, the Thespian Art can claim
A gentler sphere—a more exalted fame;
Nor ever does it stronger weapons try,
Than the swift shafts that shoot from beauty's eye,
Causing of Pleasure, and of Pain a thrill,
A dangerous wound—but one that does not kill.

When from the far off Scandinavia, (a)
There came a child of song—a brilliant star,
On yonder site, where erst the flames had played,
Arose a temple worthy of the maid.
But fated seemed the spot, for fire once more
Assailed the Drama, as it had before.
And, here, where oft the solemn sounds of prayer,
And anthem's note have fallen on the air, (b)
We shift the scene, and mirror on the stage
The fashions and the follies of each age;
Show human nature in its varied guise,
Teach you the vile to shun—the good to prize.

Here oft as Momus shall assert his right,
Or graver Tragedy shall rule the night,
Give but your countenance—your friendly cheer,
Of failure then, we shall not have a fear,
But acting every part our very best,
Will to your generous kindness leave the rest.

Why is it that in our progressive age,
So many will not patronize the Stage,
And why do men of sense, so oft abuse
The harmless doings of the Tragic Muse?
There was a time when such a man as KEAN,
Invested with fresh charms each Tragic Scene;
When our own BOOTH could easily beguile
The Statesman from the cares of State awhile;
When JEFFERSON, the life and soul of wit,
Was always sure to make—"a lucky hit;"
And have we now no "Stars?" my friends, we will
Try to convince you—some are left us still:
And first of all, our FORREST here shall claim
His *quondam* right to histrionic fame.

Thanks for your kindness once again, my friends,
As all of course is well, if well it ends;
To merit your applause shall be our aim,
Our sole desire—we seek no fairer fame.
But ere we close, one word, ye ladies fair!
Who double all Life's charms, divide its care,
Let but your bright approving smiles be gained,
And we shall feel our brightest joys attained.
But long enough we've plead the Drama's cause,
So now we wait—for what? your kind applause.

a The Old National Theatre was rebuilt for Jenny Lind's Concert.

b The Athenæum building was lately the Tenth street Baptist Church.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. C. W., Philad'a.—Diagrams forwarded; we have none now but what are perfect. The proprietor never sends the CLIPPER for such a consideration.

J. A. D., N. Y.—Thank you for the problems, let them be but the heralds of a goodly batch as carefully proven correct. We shall observe the direction—for why, though, we cannot conjecture.

E. W. BRYANT.—When you get to St. Louis, call at once at the office of the "*Mississippi Blatter*" (if it still lives) and enquire out T. A. Meysenberg, who will gladly put you in the way of all chess now going on in St. L. In Chicago we hardly know who you'll find. Will write you at St. L.

JOS. A. LEONARD.—Keep a "tight fist," and good care of 'em till E. W. B.'s return.

THEO. M. BROWN has gone to Europe, for the benefit of his health, Chess and music. With perfectly established health we wish him the very first honors in his chosen profession and the gentle pastime in which he most delights.

N. MARACHE, ESQ., our predecessor and for years our fellow laborer in Caissa's pleasant fields, has been, we are sorry to hear, seriously ill; we hope for him a speedy restoration to his usually robust health.

CHESS CONUNDRUMS, E. W. B., Patentee:—If you invite a friend to a game and he declines on the score of feeling too unwell, what Chess opening does he adopt? The "*Sic(k)-il(l)ian Defence*," of course. * * * * If "Old Abe" and "Prex Jeff," should both die together, how would the former at the funeral obsequies prove himself most of a German?—He would require a la (r)-ger bier. * * * * *Query.*—How would you like an heiress for a *mate* with a *perpetual check* from her father for a thousand a month?—Exit Bryant with a rush o' brains to the head.

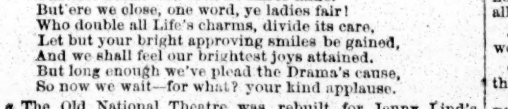
PAULSEN vs. N. Y.—At our last advices the score of this exciting Tourney stood:—N. Y., 5; Paulsen, 10. Two to one in favor of the young club; good enough! eh?

ENIGMA No. 330.

From the Irish Sporting Times.

(Author not given).

"One of the best we ever saw."—ED. I. S. T.



at Q B 2, K B 2, Q B 5, K R 3, K R 4, Q 2, K 3d.

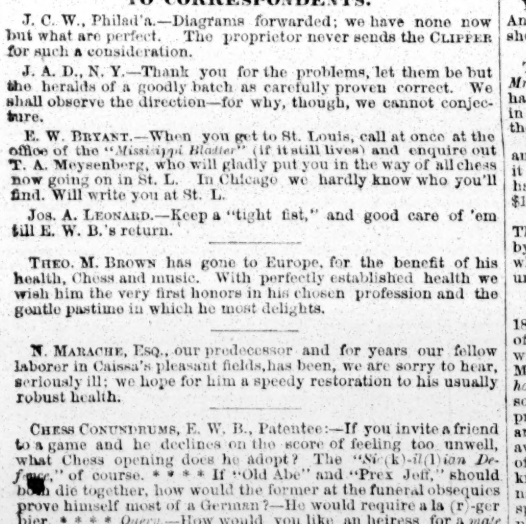
at his 5, K B sq, K B 2, Q R 8, Q 3, Q B 2d.

White to play and give mate in four moves.

PROBLEM No. 330.

BY P. RICHARDSON & S. LOYD.

WHITE.



BLACK.

Black to play and give mate in five moves.
Remove the Kt and mate in *four* moves.
Remove P at R 6 and mate in *three* moves.

GAME No. 330.

Recently contested in Washington City, "Union Chess Club," between Theodore Lichtenhein, of N. Y., and DR. W. B. Jones, W. C.

BISHOP'S GAMBIT.

Attack, Lichtenhein.	Defence, Dr. Jones.	Attack, Lichtenhein.	Defence, Dr. Jones.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	17..K R to K sq	K Kt to B 3
2..P-K B 4	K P × P	18..Q-home	P-K R 3 (c)
3..K B-B 4	Q-K R 5 ×	19..K Kt-B 7	K Kt-his 5 +
4..K-his B sq	P-K Kt 4	20..K-Kt sq	K Kt-K 6
5..Q Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	21..K R × Kt	B P × R
6..P-Q 4	K B-Kt 5	22..Kt × K R	Q × K Kt (d)
7..K Kt-B 3	Q-K R 3	23..Q-K B sq +	K-his 2
8..Q Kt-Q 5	K B-R 4	24..Q-K B 7 +	K-Q sq
9..P-K R 4	P-K B 3	25..Q R-K sq	Kt × B P
10..K-his B 2	Q-Kt 2 (a)	26..Q R-K 2	P-Q Kt 4
11..P-K 5	B P + P	27..B-Q Kt 3	Q-her R 8+
12..K Kt × Kt P	Q Kt × P	28..K-his R 2	Q-K 4 +
13..Q-R 5 + (b)	K-his B sq	29..P-K Kt 3	Q Kt-Q 5
14..Q B × P	K P × B	30..Q-K B 8 +	Q-K sq (e)
15..P-Q Kt 4	K B-Kt 3	31..Q-K B 3 +,	wins Kt, and
16..Q Kt × B	R P × Kt	Dr. J., shortly surrendered.	

Notes, by our contributor. (Dr. Jones.)

(*a*) A better move would be P to Q B 3d, to liberate his Q B and R.

(*b*) This (ch) requires careful play on the part of the Defence, or he loses a piece.

(*c*) An unwarrantable delay in getting out his other pieces.

(*d*) We think P to K 7th would have been better.

(*e*) The Dr.'s game is quite hopeless.

A brilliant skirmish at the "Morphy Chess Rooms," where the winner was a constant and welcome visitor, between the late lamented Geo. H. Derrickson and another *habitue*.

KING'S KT'S GAMBIT.

Derrickson.	Amateur.	Derrickson.	Amateur.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	10..Q Kt to Q 5 +	K to Q 2
2..P-K B 4	K P × P	11..K Kt-K 6 (*h*)	K × K Kt
3..K Kt-B 3	P-K Kt 4	12..Q-K Kt 4 +	K-his B 2
4..K B-B 4	K B-Kt 2	13..Q-K R 5 +	K-his B sq
5..P-Q 4	Q Kt-B 3	14..K R × P +	K Kt-B 3
6..Q Kt-B 3	P-Q 3	15..K R × Kt +	K B × R
7..Castles	Q Kt-R 4	16..Q B-R 6 +	K-Kt sq
8..K B × P +	K × K B	17..Kt × K B +	Q × Q Kt, and
9..K Kt × P + (*f*)	K-his 2 (*g*)	Attack mates in *two*.	

(*f*) This, at first sight, appears a sacrifice of an additional piece; but is merely the exchange of a B for three P's, and an overwhelming attack.

(*g*) Had Defence played 9..Q × K Kt, then thus:—

10..K R × B P +	K Kt to E3 *best*	12..K R to Kt 5	Q to K R 3
11..K R-B 5	Q-K Kt 3	13..K R × Kt, etc.	

(*h*) From this point to the final *coup* the Attack is handled with masterly ingenuity.—*Scrap Book.*

ADDENDA ET CORRIGENDA.—Our Enigma No. 327 should have been credited thus:—BY COUNT ARNOLD PONGRACZ—3d Prize Problem;" and have had the following motto:—SODALIS INTER MAGISTROS." The position was correctly described. * * * * The upper line of pieces in Enig. 328 should have been White. * * * * One of our ingenious correspondents suggests, as is the fact, that the *Black Kt* and *P*, in Enig. 319, should change places; it is then all right. Evidently a slip in copying. * * * * The same correspondent, C. C. B., suggests as a solution of Prob. 320:—

1..Q to R 8	K to B 6 *best*	3..Q to R 2	B moves
2..Kt-K 2	K-Kt 5 (1)	4..Q-B 5 +	K × Q, mate
	(1)		
2..	B to Kt 7	4..Q to B 5 +	K × Q, mate
3..Q to R 5 +	K moves	Is that right?	

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

C. M. W., Petersboro, N. H.—Good nature and good wit are not always granted to the same individual, but in your case we allow that both are thar! Position appears.

J. H., Readville, Mass.—"Elements of Draughts" is the best work for beginners. Price 38 cents. We can send it to you.

CHARLES GIPNERSON, Temperanceville.—Your Position is stated thus—

White kings on 9, 10, 25 and 26; White men on 22, 23 and 24; Black kings on 1, 2, and 19: Black men on 5, 17, 29, 32 and 28.

White to play and win.

SOLUTION.

White.		Black.	
1..10	7	2	11
2..9	6	1	10
3..26	31	19	26
4..25	30	28	19
5..30	21, and wins.		

Your error consisted in placing Black on the high numbers. Any position running into Sturges' 1st, is not original, and credit should be given to Sturges. Try again.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP AGAIN.—CARD.—New York, May 10, 1862.—*Mr. Editor:* When a person issues a "Card" to the public, he should have a little regard for truth. The statements made by Spayth in the last CLIPPER are false, and are only intended to mislead the public.

1st. He never issued a challenge to play for from $100 to $1000 and the Championship; he never dared to, knowing well enough it would be taken as soon as issued. He knew well that Drysdale had challenged to play him, or any one else, for from $200, to $1000, and he dared not accept it.

2d. He states, he has not been beaten during the last ten years. This, I state, is a deliberate falsehood. He has been beaten by Drysdale, Mercer, Kenyon and others, in that time, and why he now states what he knows to be false, is more than I can understand. Yours, &c., EXPRESS.

H. L. DISAGREES WITH EXPRESS.—A CARD.—Pittsburgh, May 8, 1862.—DRAUGHT ED. CLIPPER.—*Sir:*—I wish to call the attention of "Express" to his communication published in connection with Game 46, Vol. IX, wherein he states that it is taken from Mr. Spayth's book, and invites players to examine carefully. I *have* examined the position, (arising from this game,) with its solution, and cannot find the move, (12 to 16,) as given by Express. Hence I felt justified in imputing that move to *him*. If another solution has been given by any contemporary, I am not aware of it. It is only a few weeks since I knew of the existence of any other Draught department. I had therefore no chance of knowing that the correction claimed by L. of the West was original with A. H. Mercer. If not occupying too much valuable space, I think it would be very interesting to quite a number of players who have not got a copy of the A. D. P., to have the position, and its solution, published in the CLIPPER. Yours, H. L.

GAME No. 7—VOL. X.

A CURIOSITY.

GAME BETWEE MR. CHARLES AND J. ALBERT DE CON,

J. ALBERT DE CON PLAYING BLINDFOLD.

CROSS.

Black, J. A. De Con.	White, Mr. Charles.	Black, J. A. De Con.	White, Mr. Charles.
1..11 to 15	23 to 18	15..9 to 25	15 to 11
2..8 11	24 20	16..7 16	20 11
3..4 8	27 24	17..12 16	22 17
4..12 16	26 23	18..13 22	25 18
5..8 12	24 19	19..27 31	30 25
6..15 24	28 19	20..31 26	25 21
7..9 13	31 27	21..26 22	18 15
8..5 9	18 15	22..16 19	11 8
9..11 18	23 5	23..3 12	15 11
10..16 23	27 18	24..12 16	11 7
11..6 9	32 27	25..16 20	7 2
12..10 14	18 15	26..6 9	2 7
13..2 6	27 23	27..19 23 wins.	
14..14 17	21 14	White plays a weak game.—ED.	

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 7—VOL. X.

BY YENDIS.

White.		Black.		White.		Black.	
1..29	25	22	29	5..1	6	3	10
2..21	17	14	21	6..6	13	21	25
3..23	14	10	17	7..13	17	25	30
4..20	16	12	19	8..17	22, and draws.		

SOLUTION OF STURGES' 73d POSITION.

White.		Black.		White.		Black.	
1..24	20	19	10	4..31	26	17	21
2..20	11	10	7	5..4	8, and wins.		
3..29	25	7	16				

SOLUTION OF STURGES' 73d POSITION.

White.		Black.	
1..15	11	8	15
2..30	26	22	31
3..32	28, and wins.		

MATCH GAMES.

BETWEEN ACCEPTANCE AND BLYTHE.

Black—Acceptance.		White—Blythe.	
16..15	19	26	22
17..19	23*	22	15
18..23	27		

* Not 19 to 22; which was a typographical error.

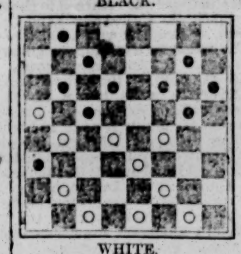
BETWEEN MARY E. M. AND W. S. K.

Black—Mary.		White—W. S. K.	
19..5	9	11	8
20..9	14	8	4
21..17	21	4	8

BETWEEN GREEN MOUNTAIN BOY AND P. M. HARWICH.

Black—G. M. B.		White—P. M. H.	
5..16	23	27	18
6..7	16		

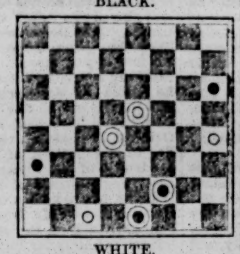
POSITION No. 8—Vol. X. BY C. M. W. BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move and win.

THE 74th POSITION OF STURGES. BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move and win.

SAILOR BOY HEROISM.

AN EPISODE OF THE PRESENT WAR.

FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

BY PHIL. H. IRVING.

Two bells had just gone, and dinner having been concluded, we were lounging around decks, some reclining on the spars, half asleep, some smoking, while others were engaged in skylarking, and in little games that go to make up the few amusements allowed on a man-of-war; while here and there might be seen little groups standing between the guns, discussing the probability of a speedy termination of hostilities, and a return to their homes, once more to meet with near and dear relatives, to be clasped to their hearts, while God was thanked for their safe return. The day was the finest we had seen for some months, and we were enjoying it accordingly, when from aft came a very unusual noise, speedily followed by a rush of men forward, crying out, "The Merrimac is coming! the Merrimac is coming!" The word was instantly given, "To your quarters all, gun-deck division;" "Cast loose and provide;" "Down below, all the powder division—prepare for action;" "The master's division will go down below to the main hatch, and get out hawser for the tugs." Such were some of the orders issued by our 1st Luff., all of which were obeyed with alacrity and order, and in three minutes from the first order you could have heard a whisper from one end of the ship to the other, as the men, with their belts and side arms slung to them, facing in towards the guns, anxiously awaited orders from the officers of the divisions. We had broken our shatt in our endeavors to reach Fortress Monroe in time to join the Hatteras expedition, of which we were to have been flag ship, and either by some oversight or carelessness on the part of those concerned in the navy department, had been allowed to remain in Hampton Roads for upwards of four months, in a badly crippled condition, and our vessel, the frigate Roanoke, being so large and unmanageable, was only worked under sail with great care and precaution, owing to the narrowness of the channel. The Merrimac having left Craney Island, steamed swiftly over towards the mouth of James River, where lay the frigates Congress and Cumberland, the former all prepared to leave for Philadelphia, the St. Lawrence having arrived to relieve her. The frigate Minnesota having got up steam, was slowly going up towards the Merrimac, with us following behind, with a small tug on either side, which hardly seemed to move us, so strongly does the current run here. About this time the Merrimac made a manœuvre as though about to go back, when a look of disappointment settled on the features of our brave men, while they exclaimed:—"She's going back! she's going back! she won't fight!" and our utmost endeavors were then put forth to head her off. Seeing how matters stood, she once more turned her head towards Newport News, and keeping well over towards the Northern shore, ran past the Congress, which she did not deign to notice, except to give her a broadside as she passed, instantly killing twelve men and wounding several more, while the guns from the Congress, being of light calibre, although many struck her, did her no damage of any moment; and now she heads her course towards the noble old frigate Cumberland, as staunch and noble a vessel as ever floated in our waters, the flag-ship of Commodore Pendergast when he burned the shipping and the navy-yard at Norfolk one year ago, when the Old Dominion withdrew herself from under the protection of our glorious old banner to join her fortune with Confederacy. As the Merrimac neared the Cumberland, she received a broadside from the "old 'un" which made her totter to her keel; she actually rolling half over, one shot going through her iron port, where I've no doubt it done its full share of execution, as a head was instantly raised through a port in the roof, asking her 1st Luff. to surrender, her captain having been aboard our ship engaged in a court of inquiry, but having left as soon as the Merrimac was discovered, for his vessel. "Will you surrender?" says Buchanan." "No!" thundered Lieutenant Morris, "you secession scoundrel, never!" "Then," says Buchanan, "I'll rake you fore and aft," and he gave the order to fire. Backing off from the Cumberland a little, they poured in their deadly broadside, at the same time steaming right on to them, and with her terrible plough striking her forward of her starboard forechains, instantly cutting her down to the water's edge, and remaining thus fastened together for some moments. It was then that a young boy, whom I shall call Eddy G——, returning to his station with his passing boxes on either shoulder, he having run powder for four guns whose boys were either killed or had become too excited to pay any attention to their guns, and finding nearly all his gunmates either killed or wounded, with one wild leap reached the Merrimac's roof, and attempted with his boxes of cartridges, 9lbs. to each, to reach the monster's smoke stack, that he might hurl them down upon them, in the vain hope of blowing her up, or disabling her in such a manner as to render her further efforts towards disabling our vessels fruitless. He was seen trying to climb her roof, but she being thickly coated over with grease, his efforts were ineffectual, and he slid off into the water, where he was picked up by some of his shipmates and conveyed ashore. That night, as the small steamer came alongside of us, and put the few brave fellows that could be found, aboard, something in the looks of the boy attracted my attention above all the others, covered as his shirt was with the blood and brains of his dead shipmates. The next morning I sought him out, and from some of his comrades obtained the facts I have narrated, all of which they vouched for as true, and as such I present them to you.

BATTLES ON SUNDAY.—As a good deal has been said in condemnation of the military operations which have taken place on Sunday, during the present war, it may not be uninteresting to cite some of the examples in English history of "Sunday battles." In the wars of York and Lancaster, the important battles of Towton and Barnet were fought, the one on Palm Sunday, the other on Easter Sunday. In the wars of the Stuarts we have the battles of Edgehill and the later one of Sheriffmuir, besides one or two smaller actions, coming off on Sunday. The Duke of Marlborough gained the great victory of Ramillies on Whit Sunday; and Almanza, one of the few decisive battles the English armies have ever lost, was fought on Easter Sunday. The battle of Val of Laffield, near Mastrict, was fought on Sunday, July 2, 1757. The Peninsula was fruitful in Sunday battles. The second battle in Portugal, that in Yimierce, was fought on Sunday, August 31, 1803. The battle of Fuentes d'Onor was gained on Sunday, May 5, 1811. On Sunday evening, January 16, 1812, Lord Wellington issued the brief but determined order that "Cuidad Roderigo must be carried by assault this evening, at seven o'clock." The battle of Orthes was fought on Sunday, February 27, 1814, and that of Toulouse, the last general action of the Peninsular war, which occurred on Easter Sunday, the 10th of April following. The battle of Waterloo was also decided on Sunday, June 18, 1815. The second Burmese War afforded two examples. Easter Sunday, April 11, 1842, the attack on the lines of defence at Rangoon; and the attack and capture of Pegu, on Sunday, November 21, 1852. The victory of Inkermann was achieved on Sunday, November 5, 1854. It was on Sunday, May 20, 1857, that the terrible Indian mutiny broke out at Meerut. The battle of Solferino was also fought on Sunday. Most of the actions above mentioned were attended with severe losses on both sides, and perhaps they may be looked upon, as a class, as having been peculiarly bloody.

Two battles, that have thus far produced great results in the war for the Union, were fought on Sunday—that of Bull Run, on Sunday, 21st July, and that of Mill Spring, on Sunday, 20th January. It is also worthy of note that these two battles lacked only two days of being six months apart. And later still, on Sunday, April 5, the battle of Pittsburg was commenced, which, for determined fighting, its results, and the deplorable loss of life, stands second to no other battle ever fought on the American Continent. It is very evident that Sunday, designed especially as the day of peace, is really the day for battle, as has been proved by Monmouth and Waterloo—by Bull Run and Somerset.

BILLIARD TABLE FOR SALE, with Balls, Cues, &c., Bassford's make, in good order. Will be sold for $70 if applied for soon. Inquire at 21 East Broadway, corner Catharine street. 7-1t*

"RICH, RARE, AND RACY," says the Five Cent Monthly, of "KATE VAUGH; or, Spiders' Webs and Flies," sent by mail to any address, on receipt of TEN cents. Address CHAS. HENRY DAY, the Author—Publisher, New Haven, Conn. For sale in BOSTON by E. H. BULLARD & Co., 11 Cornhill. 4-4f

A BEAUTIFUL MICROSCOPE Magnifying 500 times, for 28 cents, (silver.) 5 of different powers, $1.00. Mailed free. Address, F. K. BOWERS, 46-3m* Box 220, Boston, Mass.

BOOKS ON LOVE, AS USUAL.—Catalogues sent free. No fraud practised. JOHN ATCHISON, 43-3m* 93 Duane street, New York.

THE OLD ESTABLISHED BOOK AGENCY.—Orders respectfully solicited. Send for a Circular. 44-tf HENRY STEPHENS, 85 Nassau street, New York.

FALSE MOUSTACHES superior in every way to any other. Warranted a perfect fit. Sent, (post paid,) for 40 cts. Three pair $1. E. J. STOW & Co., Hampstead, N. H., Box 24. 5-3t*

GOURAUD'S LIBRARY OF ROMANCE.

HELEN OF TROY—CANTO XXVII.

SONG OF THE UNKNOWN.

Serene and sweet as on a bed of roses
The weary sons of toil have sunk to rest,
Tranquil and trusting as a child reposes
Upon its mother's breast.

While I am doomed to wander, strange and friend
Far from the pleasant home I once possess'd,
The cheerless victim of misfortune endless;
Unhappy and unblessed!

Ladies who are unblessed by a clear, white, smooth, tr... rent skin, such as GOURAUD'S ITALIAN MEDICATED ... imparts, must necessarily be unhappy. This marvellous ... pound removes from the cuticle every vestige of Tan, Pi... Sallowness, Sunburn, Freckles, Ringworm, Saltrheum, R... Chaps, Redness, Roughness, Chafes, or any other like disfi... ment, and its soothing properties are such that it instantly ... the smarting caused by the bites of venomous insects. It is ... a delicious shaving compound, and can be used in either har... salt water. GOURAUD'S POUDRE SUBTILE will posit... uproot superfluous hair! GOURAUD'S HAIR RESTORAT... will positively force hair to grow, prevent its falling out, or turn... prematurely grey. GOURAUD'S LIQUID ROUGE is a beaut... article for coloring pale cheeks and lips.

The renowned preparations of DR. FELIX GOURAUD ... only be obtained genuine at his Depot, 67 Walker street, ... store from (not in) Broadway.

Agents—Callendar & Co., Third and Walnut streets, Philad... phia; J. B. Bates, 129 Washington street, Boston; Bliss, Spri... field, &c.

PHELAN'S IMPROVE...

BILLIARD TABLES AND COMBINATION CUSHIONS.

Protected by Letters Patent dated Feb. 19, 1856; Oct. 23, 185... Dec. 8, 1857; Jan. 12, 1858; Nov. 16, 1858; March 29, 1859; and ... September 29, 1860.

The recent improvements in these Tables make them unsu... passed in the world. They are now offered to scientific Billiar... players as combining speed with truth never before obtained ... any Billiard table. Also,

PHELAN'S NEW BOOK—"The Game of Billiards," ... 4th edition, enlarged, revised, illustrated with additional di... grams and a portrait on steel of the author. Price, one dolla... elegantly bound, sent by mail, postage free, on receipt of pri...

Address, PHELAN & COLLENDER, 63, 65, 67, and 69 Crosby stree...

GREAT BOOKS!!

NEW BOOKS! NEW BOOKS!!

DON'T FAIL TO SEND FOR A CATALOGUE OUR NEW CATALOGUE NOW READY.

SENT FREE—POSTAGE PAID—ON APPLICATION

THE OLD ESTABLISHED AND ONLY RELIABLE BOOK, AND SPORTING GOODS AGENCY

Where orders are promptly and faithfully executed,

Address, THOMAS ORMSBY, Marble Buildings, 1 86 Nassau Street, New York.

HOW TO MIX DRINKS CONTAINING

Receipts for mixing American, English, French, German, Italian, Spanish, and Russian Drinks—such as Juleps, Punches, Cobblers, Slings, Cocktails, &c.

BY JERRY THOMAS,

Late Bartender at the Metropolitan Hotel, New York, and Planters' House, St. Louis.

To which is appended a Manual for the manufacture of Cordials, Liquors, Fancy Syrups, &c., containing Recipes after the most approved methods now used in the Distillation of Liquors and Beverages; designed for the special use of Manufacturers, Dealers in Wines and Spirits, Grocers, Tavern-Keepers, and Private Families, the same being adapted to the trade of the United States and Canadas.

BY PROF. CHRISTIAN SCHULTZ,

Practical Chemist, and Manufacturer of Wines, Liquors, Cordials, &c., from Bern, Switzerland; the whole Work CONTAINING OVER 700 VALUABLE RECIPES,

A large book, bound in cloth. Price $1.50.

Published by DICK & FITZGERALD, No. 18 Ann street, N. Y.

Also for sale by all Booksellers in this place.

Copies of the above book sent by mail, to any address, free of postage, on receipt of price. 7-1t

BOOKS! BOOKS!! BOOKS!!! SPORTING ARTICLES, CARDS AND PRINTS,

J. H. FARRELL, Bookseller, 15 Ann street, N. Y.

Books of every variety, either Foreign or Domestic, furnished on application. Parties desiring books of any description, by sending address, post paid, will receive immediate attention. All Books, Sporting and Fancy Articles you may see advertised, will be furnished to order. Catalogues sent on application. Addres, J. H. FARRELL, dealer in Books and Fancy Articles, No. 15 Ann street, New York.

JAMES GOODWIN, Commission Paper Dear, No. 110 JOHN STREET, near Cliff, New York. News and Printing Paper manufactured to order at the shortest notice. 1

"DO YOU WANT WHISKERS OR MOUSTACHES?"—In 1852 I first asked this question. It was answered by numerous people; and I ask if any of them ever knew my Onguent to fail in doing all I claimed for it; namely: that it would compel the Beard or Moustache to grow upon the smoothest face within six weeks from the first application. Like all successful inventors, I have had to contend with a host of imitators, some of whom even go so far as to copy my advertisement. However, truth is mighty, and will prevail; and you, my beardless friends, will find that my Onguent is the only thing that will really force the Beard to grow, and will neither stain or injure the skin. I send it to any part of the country, free of postage, for $1. [7-1t*] R. G. GRAHAM, No. 199 Nassau street, N. Y.

HOW TO WIN AT CARDS.—Send your address and two red stamps to HOWARD M. GRAVES, New York City Post Office, and he will inform you of a SURE method of winning at ALL the various games. Try it, and get an answer by return mail.

OH! LOOK! OUR NEW PACKAGE is now ready. It is far ahead of the late celebrated package. To all our patrons who have had the "Bijou," we would say, get this one by all means. It contains Sketches, Poems, Ballads, Toasts, &c., besides a magnificent colored engraving which alone is worth a dollar. For this Great Budget of reading we only charge twenty-five cents.

Remember that we also deal in Books that can't be beat, which we sell at prices lower than the lowest. Send for our Great Mammoth Catalogues. Address, EDGAR, MORPHY & Co., 5-tf No. 81 Nassau Street, New York.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.—I will send a circular (on receipt of stamps) which contains a description of the poor man's need and rich man's friend. Address, J. FAUCELT, Druggist, 50-3m* Box 62, Broadway P. O., care of B. Lockwood, Esq.

A NEW AND SURE WAY TO WIN AT CARDS.—The color and suit of these cards can be changed without detection. Enclose 30 cents in silver or stamps, to S. FRANKLIN & Co., Box 537, Lockport, N. Y., and receive one Pack with instructions, by return mail.

MICROSCOPIC SCARF PINS.—Containing views taken from Nature—French importations. Sent in sealed envelopes. Price $2.50—three for $6. P.O. Box 1256, N. York.

"SOLDIERS! "or any other man" can learn a NEW WAY TO WIN at cards, by sending their address and one three cent stamp to W. L. CRAWFORD, 456 Seventh street, Washington, D. C. Boys try it, you will be sure to like it.

STEREOSCOPIC PICTURES IN EVERY STYLE—Wholesale and retail. J. J. MURR, 19 Wall street, New York. Orders punctually attended to.

NOW IS THE TIME TO CATCH FISH by new and sure method. Enclose 5 red stamps, and add. S. FRANKLIN & Co., Box 537, Lockport, N. Y., and receive the secret by return mail.

UNCONSUMING CIGAR.—For particulars send two red stamps to Box 129 Spencerport, Monroe Co., N. Y. 7-4t*

A STEREOSCOPE and 12 Fancy Colored Views sent complete, by mail, for 60 cents. Send orders to 6-7t* FRED PARSELLS & BRO—Box 2236, P. O., N. City.

M. T. TYLER, PRINTER, 44 ANN ST., 4th floor.